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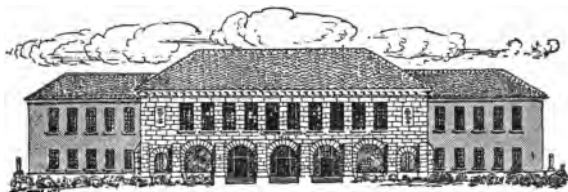
Geographical Series
Around the World

BOOK FIVE



EDITED
BY
CLARENCE F. CARROLL

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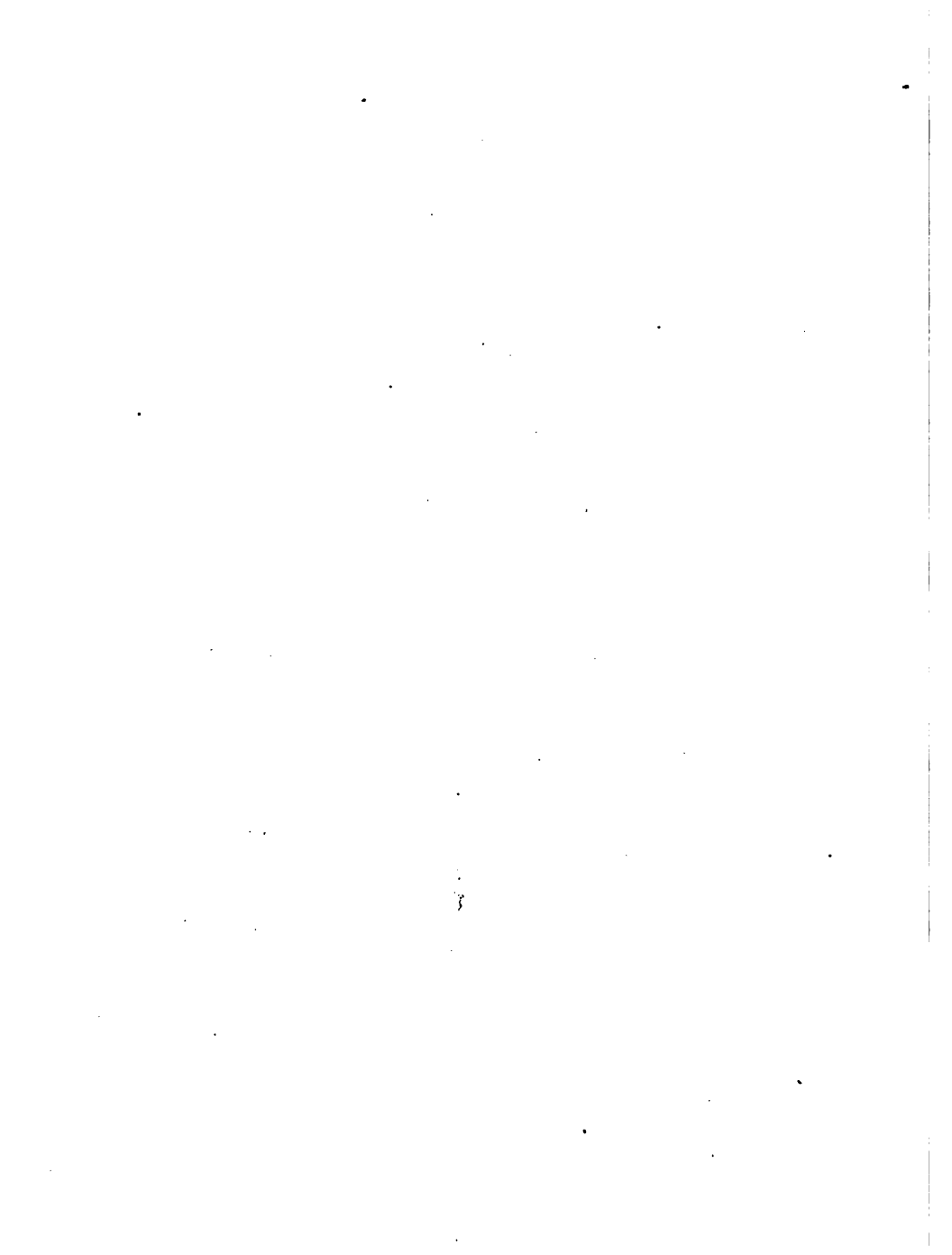


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NEW CENTURY GEOGRAPHICAL SERIES

AROUND THE WORLD

Book Five

FOR FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADES

BY

STELLA W. CARROLL TOLMAN

AND

LILLIAN M. WALDO

EDITED BY

CLARENCE F. CARROLL

Superintendent of Schools, Rochester, N. Y.



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AROUND THE WORLD

BOOK ONE, for first and second grades
(formerly called First Book).

BOOK TWO, for second and third grades.

BOOK THREE, for third and fourth grades
(formerly called Second Book).

BOOK FOUR, for fourth and fifth grades
(formerly called Third Book).

BOOK FIVE, for fifth and sixth grades.

BOOK SIX, for sixth and seventh grades
(in press).

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PREFACE

IN the first three books of this series, the child had glimpses into the life, customs and industries of separate and unrelated countries. Book Four showed him as a unit his own nation and its possessions. But it is left to Book Five to give him his first organized impression of the life of other great colonizing nations.

In the fifth and sixth grades national life may and should be presented as a whole, both geographically and historically. While this should be done in the case of all colonizing nations, it is particularly important in the instance of the British Empire. Great Britain has made an art of government and rules peacefully a great number of dependencies in every part of the world. She controls to a great extent the trade routes of the world and the industrial future of the Far East. The English language is a world medium and America and Great Britain, together, largely influence international diplomacy.

For all these reasons and many others the British Empire should be projected as a whole, a national unit. Such an attempt has never before been made in an American school-book. Since Rome too was formerly a world-empire, and Venice once mistress of the seas, it has seemed appropriate to include Italy also in this volume.

Book Five, which is profusely illustrated at great expense, retains all the features that have made the former volumes helpful to the teacher. It is hoped that this latest addition to the most extended and most completely illus-

trated picture book series ever published may share the cordial welcome extended to its predecessors.

For illustrative material used in the section on Canada, the authors desire to thank the Dominion Atlantic, the Grand Trunk and the Canadian Pacific Railways. For permission to reproduce various photographs included in the sections on India and Italy they gratefully acknowledge the courtesy of Mr. R. P. Gleason, Dr. Daniel H. Fuller and *The Travel Magazine*.

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THE BRITISH ISLES
 Showing the traveler's route from Queenstown to London

AROUND THE WORLD

BOOK FIVE

THE BRITISH EMPIRE

IRELAND



“Land ho! On the Port Bow!”

No matter how luxurious the Atlantic liner, how pleasant the weather and how charming the other passengers, the voyager from America to Great Britain is delighted when that cry comes down from the lookout in the “crow’s nest.”

QUEENSTOWN

Although what the eagle-eyed seaman has seen is not yet visible to landsmen, all are excited and every one expecting to land at Queenstown is busily preparing to leave the steamer. But as the ship draws nearer, the eager passengers crowd to the rail and watch the long, low cloud on the horizon as it grows to look more and more like land. Finally the steamer slows down and before their eyes lies Queenstown, the first glimpse of Ireland.

The traveler understands at once why Ireland is called the Emerald Isle, for in every direction as far as the eye can reach, the grass, trees and gardens are vividly green. With its white buildings, erected on the dark green terraces of its hills, the city of Queenstown looks very attractive to those who for days have seen only the ocean.

The ocean greyhound does not enter the harbor, but is met outside by a small transport steamer, called the "tender," which conveys the mail and passengers to the landing. All the great steamers between New York and Liverpool stop at Queenstown. On their eastward voyages they leave passengers and quantities of mail, and when they go west they stop to receive them. Mail is shipped from Queenstown to Dublin and across the Irish Sea by a fast steamer and then again transferred to an express train. In this way mail reaches London a few hours earlier than it would if it went directly to Liverpool on the ocean liner and from there to London by rail.

On the Queenstown dock stands a crowd of rosy cheeked, poorly clad men, cracking their whips and waiting for the

passengers on the tender to land. They are the jaunting car drivers, the cabmen of Ireland. The traveler chooses his driver and begins his twelve-mile ride to Cork, the third city in Ireland in size, and the metropolis of the southern section.

The car on which he makes the journey is a curious two-wheeled affair, with seats placed back to back and steps below on which to rest the feet. The ordinary car with two wheels and one horse will carry four passengers,



A JAUNTING CAR

and some of the larger four-wheeled cars will accommodate eight or ten persons. The driver's seat faces the horses, but the load must be carefully balanced and when there is an extra passenger on either side, the driver sits so as to balance the extra weight.

The seating arrangement of the jaunting car is unsatisfactory to the passenger because he can see only a part of the landscape. Between Queenstown and Cork the carriage road has hills on one side and a river on the other. An amusing story is told of an Englishman who rode from Queenstown to Cork on the hill side of a jaunting car and saw nothing of the river. On the return trip he changed

seats with another passenger and again sat facing the hills. He stoutly denies that there is a river between the two cities and insists that he ought to know as he has gone over the route twice.

CORK

Cork, where the traveler is finally set down, is a thriving port, especially noted for its shipments of meat, live stock and butter. But before he stops to look into the modern industries, the eager tourist makes an excursion a little outside the city, to the ruins of the famous old Blarney Castle. A short ride in the jaunting car brings him to the beautiful groves surrounding this castle, which was built before the discovery of America.

You have probably heard of the magic Blarney Stone, which is said to impart to the lips that kiss it the gift of eloquent and winning speech.

“There is a stone
That whoever kisses,
Oh! he never misses
To grow eloquent,
Don't hope to hinder him,
Or to bewilder him,
Sure he's a pilgrim
From the Blarney Stone.”

The visitor is disappointed at learning that kissing the stone is a difficult undertaking. It is near the top of a tower and so far down the outside of the wall that the ambitious tourist must be held by his heels while he reaches

down to kiss the Blarney Stone. Often the adventurous pilgrim forgets to empty his pockets before he is lowered, and their contents rain upon the grass at the foot of the tower. A small piece of rock, called "The Ladies' Stone," rests on the floor just inside the entrance to the castle and is said to be as magical in bestowing the gift of gentle, persuasive speech as the larger and more inaccessible stone.

"Like a magnet its influence such is,
Attraction it gives all it touches;
If you kiss it, they say,
from that blessed day
You may kiss whom
you please wid your
Blarney."



BLARNEY CASTLE

About fifty miles from Cork in the Knockmealdown Mountains is a quaint old Irish monastery. A monastery, as you perhaps know, is a home for men, called monks, who desire to devote their lives to religious study and teaching.

The land on the top of lonely Mount Melleray was so full of stones that no farming could be done there. This ground was given to the monks who dug out the stones and



COMING IN FROM THE FIELDS

with them built a slender-spired church and a group of fine buildings around it.

The monk's day is a long and busy one, working in the fields and teaching in the monastery school. He rises at two o'clock in the morning except on Sundays and on holy days, when he gets up an hour earlier. His bed is a narrow cot set in a cell so small that there is room only for one

person to stand and no place for a chair or a table.

Nearly all the monks wear coarse, black, hooded gowns, leather belts, white stockings and low shoes, but a few are dressed in white gowns with black neck-pieces. These neck-pieces are called "stoles" and the hoods are known as "cowls."

"And slow up the dim aisle afar,
With sable cowl and scapular
And snow-white stoles, in order due,
The holy Fathers, two by two,
In long procession came."

THE LAKES OF KILLARNEY

While he is in the south of Ireland the tourist will not neglect to visit the Lakes of Killarney; for although the island abounds with lakes, there are none to compare with Killarney. These three small sheets of water, linked together and studded with tree-covered islands, are set in a glen and surrounded by mountains.



ROSS CASTLE

Taking a seat in one of the small boats the traveler winds his way among the little islands. The boatman amuses his passengers with strange legends as he rows along, and here are a few of his best stories.

On Ross Island in Lower Lake stands a ruined castle

overgrown with ivy and inhabited only by owls and bats. The castle (he will tell you) was the ancestral home of the O'Donohues, once the most powerful family in Ireland. Every seven years the chief of the O'Donohues comes from the grave in the churchyard, mounts upon his snow-white horse which stands waiting for him and like a bird rides away over the lake to his old home. When O'Donohue comes to the castle he blows a mighty blast on his horn and instantly there stands the building as perfect and beautiful as it stood five hundred years ago. He enters and has a great feast which lasts until the first beams of the rising sun touch the eastern hilltops. Then the castle becomes a ruin once more and O'Donohue returns to his grave.

The boatman will point out other islands, one where the fairies dance once in three years, and another where witches sometimes assemble. On Upper Lake he will call your attention to a pyramid-like mountain whose granite summit is a favorite nesting place for eagles. In this place there are wonderful echoes, and he will tell how, as a young soldier attempted to rob one of the nests, the mother bird came flying up and inquired what he wanted.

"I just dropped down to ask afther the hilt uv yer nice little birdies," replied the soldier.

Not believing this statement the bird screamed, "Didn't you come to rob the aigle's nist?"

And the echo said, "Rob the aigle's nist."

The answer so enraged the mother that she struck the soldier between the eyes with her powerful beak and he tumbled down into the lake and was drowned.



ONE OF THE LAKES OF KILLARNEY

The tourist who wishes to get a good idea of the country, the peasants and their homes may take the cars at Killarney, journey through the western part of Ireland and then cross to Dublin. Much of the route is through vast bogs or swamps filled with peat which is the chief fuel of the poorer



AN IRISH PEASANT AND HIS HOME

people. The wet ground is useless for cultivation until the peat is removed but after that is done and the bogs are drained, the rich soil underneath makes excellent farmland.

Peat is a spongy, vegetable matter, in some places very thick and hard and in others very thin and soft. Men cut

it up into bricks which they lay out to dry in the sun. Later they store the bricks near their cabins for winter fuel, or send them to near-by towns and cities to be sold. Peat makes a hot fire. It does not blaze like wood, but smoulders with a pale blue smoke.

Irish peasants are very poor. Their homes are small cottages of stone, brick or mud, and usually have thatched roofs. The peasants

depend upon the potato crop for food and a failure of the crop has more than once caused a terrible famine in the land.

About sixty years ago the potato crop failed for two seasons and the peasants died by thousands from starvation. Records show that

sometimes entire families perished; and in the two years of

famine about one fourth of the whole population of the island was destroyed. The survivors left the country in great numbers, most of them emigrating to America. Some farms were entirely deserted and the houses on them crumbled into ruins.



A VILLAGE STREET

On the Central Plain are many fine farms and the houses look more and more prosperous as one approaches Dublin, the capital of Ireland.

DUBLIN

The city of Dublin is divided into two parts by the river Liffey, which flows into Dublin Bay, one of the finest bays in Europe. An Irish poet wrote of it:

"O Bay of Dublin! my heart you're troublin',
Your beauty haunts me like a fevered dream,
Like frozen mountains that the sun sets bubblin',
My heart's blood warms when I but hear your name."

Dublin is a very old city, and contains fine homes, handsome public buildings, splendid statues, a magnificent park, and excellent schools. Here too is Trinity College, famous alike for the great men who have been educated there and for the many priceless old manuscripts in its library. Near Trinity College stands a handsome edifice known as the Museum of Dublin. Within its walls are many splendid relics and one of them, a battered bell of iron and bronze, will not fail to attract the visitor's attention.

This bell was used by Ireland's great patron saint, Saint Patrick. Perhaps you have thought of him only as the person who banished snakes from the Emerald Isle. But Saint Patrick was an authentic character and we find that in 428 A.D., the best established date in his history, he began the great work of converting nearly the whole pagan population of Ireland to the Christian faith. Dublin's most

beautiful church, Saint Patrick's Cathedral, stands on the site of a church which is said to have been built by Saint Patrick himself.

On Saint Patrick's Day all patriotic Irishmen wear the shamrock, a plant whose leaves are much like the leaves of the white clover. It is thought that the saint made use of the three-leaf shamrock to explain to his hearers the doctrine of the Trinity. On Saint Patrick's Day all Irish soldiers in the British army wear the shamrock as an emblem of their nationality.



INTERIOR OF ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL, DUBLIN

Ireland is strewn with relics so old that no record of their history has come down to us. You can see ruined tombs formed by huge boulders, enormous cairns of stones which were the burial mounds of an ancient people; but most interesting of all are the slender, tapering, round stone towers.

"The pillar towers of Ireland, how wondrously they stand
By the lakes and rushing rivers, through the valleys of our land;
In mystic file, throughout the isle, they lift their heads sublime,
Those gray old pillar temples, those conquerors of time!"

These round towers were built near monasteries and churches as places of shelter for the monks, when in the ninth century their enemies, the Danes, began to invade Ireland. The tower shown in the picture is built of massive



PILLAR TOWERS

stones and its walls are about four feet thick. After all these centuries it is still intact and only a portion of the roof has had to be repaired. The interior staircase has been removed because some reckless visitors met with accidents in ascending to the top of the tower.

The entrances to the towers are so high above the ground that they must have been reached by ladders which were drawn up after the last monk was safely inside. Because of their shape and strength the walls were practically unharmed by the assaults of the invaders and they have also resisted the wear of time.

THE HILL OF TARA

Before leaving Ireland's modern capital, the tourist takes a day's excursion to the ancient capital, Tara.

Although to-day the Hill of Tara is only a cattle pasture,

at one time it was covered with the palaces of Ireland's early kings. On this hill laws were expounded and justice was administered and from it, as a center, roads went in different directions through the island.

A statue of Saint Patrick has recently been placed on the summit of the Hill of Tara to record the earliest authentic date in his history. On Easter morning, 428 A. D., the saint and his disciples were given an audience at court, for they wished to obtain permission to preach the new faith to the king's subjects.



THE HILL OF TARA

The little band of Christian teachers arrayed in white robes and carrying crosses in their hands made such an impression as they advanced into the royal presence that the king permitted them to preach the new doctrine throughout his kingdom in spite of the protests of the pagan priests.

"The harp that once through Tara's halls
The soul of music shed,
Now hangs as mute on Tara's walls
As if that soul were fled.

" No more to chiefs and ladies bright
The harp of Tara swells;
The cord alone that breaks at night,
Its tale of ruin tells."

— Thomas Moore.

The harp, the earliest string instrument, has played such an important part in the history of Ireland that a harp design has been placed on a green background and incorporated into the flag of the country. Many legends, which would otherwise have been lost long before printing was invented, were passed down from generation to generation in the narrative songs of the ancient harpers.

Originally the harpers did not play merely for money. Theirs was a state office and the chief harper, or bard as he was frequently called, was second only to the king himself. Since the eighteenth century these bards have practically disappeared and the last survivors chose Thomas Moore, Erin's sweetest singer, to "succeed them, at least nominally, and to be the recognized guardian of the harp in Ireland."

"The way was long, the wind was cold,
The Minstrel was infirm and old;
His wither'd cheek and tresses gray
Seem'd to have known a better day;
The harp, his sole remaining joy,
Was carried by an orphan boy.
The last of all the Bards was he,
Who sung of Border chivalry;
For, welladay! their date was fled,
His tuneful brethren all were dead."

— From "The Lay of the Last Minstrel."

THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY

The tourist who does not see Giant's Causeway misses one of the most wonderful natural features of the world. This marvelous formation of rock is in the northern part of Ireland and can be reached by rail from Dublin.

What a curious formation it is! Huge columns of stone rise out of the ocean as though they were posts driven down by giants. The columns are so accurately and closely set together that the Causeway bears a striking resemblance to a pavement. The blocks which form it are of many different shapes—some are triangular, some pentagonal, some hexagonal, some octagonal and others are circular.



THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY

An Irish tradition gives us this story to account for its origin. The champion giant of Scotland dared all the world to fight him and sent a special message to the champion giant of Ireland, saying that if it were not for getting wet, he would come over to the Emerald Isle and beat him. Fin, the Irish giant, built the rocky path from Ireland to Scotland and notified the

boaster that he could now cross the channel without fear of wetting his feet.

The meeting of the giants is described in two ways. Some say that the Scotchman came, was severely whipped and sent back home a sadder and a wiser man. Others tell us that when Fin saw his opponent approaching he was so amazed and frightened at the Scot's enormous size that he ran into his house and hid in a large trough. When the visitor loudly demanded to see the giant who was to fight him, Fin's wife begged him not to make such a noise or he would awaken her baby who was taking its nap in the trough. The Scotchman gave a glance at the "baby" and thought that an infant of such unusual size must have an immense and very powerful father. Remembering that "he who runs away may live to fight another day," he fled in terror without risking an interview with the baby's father.

BELFAST

On the way from the Giant's Causeway to Belfast, an important city in northeastern Ireland, one sees many fields of flax, for the firm, moist land of this region is well fitted for its cultivation. The farmers find a good market for the flax in Belfast, where tablecloths and napkins, beautiful cloth for dresses, shirt bosoms and fine handkerchiefs are woven in the linen mills. Near the mills are bleaching fields where the cloth is spread out on the grass in the sun until it is as white as snow. For more than six centuries Ireland has been noted for the manufacture of fine linens.

But Belfast is celebrated for its shipbuilding as well as for

its linen factories. The steamers of the White Star Line running between New York and Liverpool are constructed in the Belfast yards and vessels are built there for all parts of the world.

Leaving Belfast the traveler crosses the Irish Channel to the city of Glasgow in the lowlands of Scotland.

SCOTLAND



THE LAUNCHING OF THE "LUSITANIA" ON THE CLYDE

The voyage from Belfast to Glasgow is made in about ten hours and the last two hours of the journey are spent on the Clyde River, which is famous for its shipbuilding. Although the Clyde is a narrow stream, its banks are lined for miles with the huge skeletons of half-built ocean steamships, and as one sails up the river, the din of thousands of hammers upon cold steel is almost deafening.

GLASGOW

At one time the river was so shallow that only small ships could sail up to Glasgow, but it has been widened and deepened until now large vessels can dock at the fine piers

in the heart of the city. It seems appropriate for Glasgow to be the principal seat of steamship building, for it was the home of James Watt, the inventor of the steam engine. It is because of his invention that Glasgow ranks to-day as the largest city in Scotland and the second city of the British Empire. The Clyde was the first river of Europe to be navigated regularly by steamboats, and the little steamer *Comet* made voyages upon it very soon after Robert Fulton's *Clermont* began her trips on the Hudson.

The launching of a great ship is a fine sight and a gala occasion in the ship yards along the Clyde. Each step is carefully planned. The vessel's keel rests on blocks and a wooden "cradle" is built around the under part of the keel. The cradle rests on inclined "ways" which are well coated with tallow and slope towards the water. Blocks of wood hold the cradle in place. When all is finished and the day for launching has come these props are knocked away —

"And see! she stirs!

She starts, — she moves, — she seems to feel
The thrill of life along her keel,
And spurning with her foot the ground,
With one exulting, joyous bound,
She leaps into the ocean's arms!"

An abundant supply of coal and iron near Glasgow caused the erection of numerous factories. Cotton and woolen goods, chemicals, machinery, glass and pottery are the most important manufactured products. Among the interesting public buildings are a very handsome cathedral and a fine university from which many world-famous men

have been graduated. In the business part of the city is George Square, which is shown in the next picture. The statue of a man in a shepherd's plaid standing near the center represents the great novelist, Sir Walter Scott, and not far



GEORGE SQUARE, GLASGOW

away is the statue of James Watt, the inventor of the steam engine.

Glasgow is a wealthy city with wide, well-paved streets and fine modern buildings. It has almost the cheapest transit fares in the world because the city itself owns and operates the cars and the ferries. The city also owns the

waterworks and gas plant; it builds houses which poor people may rent at very low rates and maintains public laundries where women may have the use of tubs with hot and cold water and heated drying rooms for only four cents an hour. All this shows the traveler the Scotch shrewdness and alertness.

From Glasgow one may make an excursion to a village on the banks of the "bonnie Doon," where Robert Burns, the national poet of Scotland, was born. More than thirty thousand people annually visit the low, whitewashed cottage with its quaint windows and thatched roof in which the great poet first saw the light.

He loved the hills, streams, and flowers of his native land and the strong, simple songs that he wrote about them have enshrined him not only in the hearts of his fellow countrymen but also in those of the entire English-speaking race. Near the banks of the Doon upon a lovely hillside stands a monument to the poet's memory. It cost nearly seventeen thousand dollars and was paid for largely by sixpenny and shilling contributions from the poor.



ROBERT BURNS

Burns was the son of a poor farmer, and his stirring songs came to him when following the plow in the field or cutting peat in the bog. He says:

“ . . . tho’ I drudge thro dub and mire
At plow or cart,
My muse, — tho’ hamely in attire, —
May touch the heart!”

Although it is difficult for many readers to understand the Scotch dialect, Burns’s poems are familiar to every student of literature. “Auld Lang Syne,” with its exquisite lines on friendship, and “A Man’s a Man for a’ That,” with its splendid appreciation of man’s true worth, will live forever.

Always bitterly poor, Burns died at the early age of thirty-seven, troubled to the last by creditors. That he was extremely sensitive and felt his poverty keenly may be gathered from the lines through which he expresses his reason for desiring money —

“Not for to hide it in a hedge;
Not for a train attendant:
But for the glorious privilege
Of being independent.”

THE HEBRIDES

Before leaving Glasgow the traveler should also make an excursion to the Hebrides that fringe the western shores of Scotland. There are in all four hundred and ninety islands in this group, but only one fourth of them is inhabited. They are covered with desolate moorlands, deep, lonely

lakes and rugged mountains. The climate is damp and chilly, with dense fogs and a great deal of rain. Nevertheless, several of the islands are world-famous for their historical importance or for their natural wonders.

Iona, a barren rock over two miles long, has a remarkable history dating from the sixth century, when Columba, a Christian missionary, and twelve of his disciples came over from Ireland in a frail boat and founded a monastery which for centuries was famous for its learning and religion. Iona was called the "Holy Isle," and for thousands of years the kings and chieftains

of Scotland and Ireland were brought to its shores for burial, because it was believed that, though at the last day all the rest of the world might be destroyed, the Holy Isle would remain untouched.



LOOKING OUT OF FINGAL'S CAVE

The island of Staffa, although uninhabited, has such extraordinary natural features that travelers come from all parts of the world to see it. The excursion steamer sends off its passengers in small boats to explore Fingal's Cave, the great attraction of Staffa.

This wonderful cavern can be visited only when the sea is calm and the wind favorable. Its arched entrance and rocky roof are supported by dark, glistening pillars worn smooth by the action of the waves. As the boat passes under the arch, a deafening roar fills the cave, drowning every other sound, even the screams of the sea gulls. The slightest movement of the water creates the roar, but the larger the waves the louder is the noise.

Returning to Glasgow the traveler prepares to visit the beautiful Highlands and lakes in the northern part of Scotland.

THE HIGHLANDS

All the Highlands of Scotland are famous for the grandeur of their scenery, but the country immediately surrounding Loch Katrine is especially renowned. This region with its lovely lakes closed in by heather-covered hills has been immortalized by the great Scotch genius, Sir Walter Scott. Its history and legends are given to us in his "Waverly Novels," "Marmion," and "The Lady of the Lake," and no other guide books to it are necessary.

Although Loch Lomond, the largest inland lake in Great Britain, is equally beautiful, Loch Katrine is more interesting on account of the charming and accurate descriptions found in "The Lady of the Lake." Immediately after the

first edition of the book appeared, crowds went to view the scenery which until then had been almost unknown. The smooth curving beach still bears the name Scott gave it, "The Silver Strand," and the picturesque little island in the center of the lake is called "Ellen's Isle," after his heroine.



ELLEN'S ISLE

Scotchmen love their Highlands passionately. The hills covered with purple heather, the green valleys between them, the silvery lakes, the clear streams abounding with salmon, and the vast forests, famous as shooting grounds, are all dear to their hearts. Sir Walter Scott used to say, "If I could not see heather once a year I should die."

In the past, northern Scotland was owned by the Highlanders, who were divided into clans or tribes, each with its own name, dress and war cry. The word "clan" means children and each clan, sometimes containing thousands of cousins, worked and fought under one chief.

"They around the flag
Of each his faction, in their several clans,
Swarm populous, unnumbered."

If the chief's name was Donald, his followers were called MacDonald or "the sons of Donald." In one district all

the people might be called MacDonald; in another MacLean; in another MacGregor, and so on.



A HIGHLAND PIPER

The dress of the Scotch Highlander is peculiar, as each clan has its own particular plaid. The Highlander wears a plaid shawl caught up on one shoulder, and a kilted skirt of the same material falling in plaits from the waist to the knees. Short plaid stockings showing the bare knees, low shoes, a cap with ribbons at the back and usually a quill on one side, a fur pouch hanging from his belt and a little jacket complete the curious costume. The Highland regiments in the English army do not wear the regular British uniform, but dress in their native kilts and plaids, and, instead of marching to the music of brass bands, they hear their own beloved Scotch airs played on bagpipes.

The northern part of Scotland is not productive and con-

tains only one large city, Aberdeen. Much of the Highland country is used for deer parks and sheep pastures, though some of it is under cultivation. The Highland farmers, or "crofters," build cottages of rough stone and thatch the roofs with heather. The cosy little house has a great fireplace where peat is burned and over which large kettles hang.

The crofter's family depends largely on the grain and vegetables he can grow on the tiny farm and on the fish and game which the near-by streams and forests furnish. Potatoes, oatmeal-cakes, homemade butter and fresh salmon are common dishes. Then, too, at certain seasons, deer meat can be obtained very easily, and the grouse, a wild fowl which feeds on the tender green shoots of the heather, is wonderfully good to eat.

The crofter keeps a little flock of sheep which he shears himself and his wife spins the wool into yarn for making stockings and a rough cloth called "tweed." Great bales of tweed, woven in pretty colors, quantities of hand-knitted stockings and mittens, fancy worsted shawls and many other dainty articles made in the crofter's little hut are offered for sale in the large cities of Scotland.

Clipping or shearing time brings busy days to the crofter. Before the fleece can be removed, the sheep must be driven one by one into a deep pool. To get out of the water they must swim across the pool, and thus the wool is partly cleaned. They are then gathered into a large pen and after the water is dried out of the fleece they are taken out, one at a time, to the clipper, who kneels on the grass with the sheep



A CROFTER'S WIFE SPINNING

in front of him. The clipper handles his shears very skillfully and soon the sheep's fleece falls off and lies on the grass like a great soft rug of wool.

The shorn animal looks very white and small as it lies with legs strapped, waiting to be branded. This is done with an iron rod, on one end of which are two letters. These are dipped into a pot of liquid tar and then pressed against the sheep's side. In an instant the owner's initials are plainly stamped upon it, in clear black letters, and the animal is turned loose to join its companions.

The crofter washes the fleece in very hot water until all the grease and dirt are out of it and then the wool is ready to be dyed. If the yarn is to be black, the children are sent to dig burdock roots. If it is to be gray, they go to the hills for birch bark, and if a green color is desired, they pick heather just ready to blossom. Many pretty soft tints are given by other roots, plants and mosses. The wool and the roots are placed in a large pot hung over the fire. They are then covered with water and boiled until the desired shade is obtained.

Next, the wool is dried and combed with brushes having metal teeth. After it is combed it is ready to be spun into yarn and woven into cloth on the hand looms.

You have probably heard many stories about the Scotch collie. The shepherd would be almost helpless without his faithful friend and servant, who is so intelligent that he obeys not only the motions of his master's hand but his words as well. The collies are deeply attached to the shepherds, and stories are told about some of them



WOOL WASHING

which have mourned to death over the loss of their masters.

Sometimes, at agricultural fairs, the dogs are tested to see which can manage sheep most cleverly. Several sheep are put into a field in the center of which is a pen. The door of this enclosure is left open, and each dog is to drive certain members of the flock into the pen and to keep out one or two, who naturally wish to follow their companions. The master is not allowed to help the collie in any way except by making signs to him and giving him orders. The

dog who accomplishes the feat in the shortest time and with fewest mistakes wins the prize.

As the traveler leaves the Highlands on his way to Edinburgh, the capital of Scotland, he may stop at the quaint old city of Stirling, which has occupied such a prominent place in Scottish history.



STIRLING CASTLE

STIRLING

On a high rocky hill stands Stirling castle, where Scotland's last ruler, Mary, was crowned. At that time England and Scotland were separate nations, and the king of England, Henry VIII, was trying to unite the two kingdoms

under one crown. Mary and her mother were carefully guarded at Stirling castle to prevent the execution of any plot that Henry might make. .

When the little girl was only nine months old she was carried into the chapel of the castle and held upon the throne by one of her nobles. The crown of Scotland was held over her head, the scepter was placed in her tiny hand, and even the great sword of state was fastened around her waist. Then those present knelt before the child and vowed to protect her with their very lives. Few of them kept the oath, however, for poor, beautiful Queen Mary about twenty-three years later was made a prisoner by her cousin, Elizabeth, Queen of England, and was finally beheaded after a confinement of nineteen years.

From the towers of Stirling castle one may get a good view of the Field of Bannockburn. It was there, nearly six hundred years ago, and more than two centuries before the birth of Queen Mary, that the Scots secured the independence of their country.

The champion of Scotland's freedom, Sir William Wallace, had met a horrible death at the hands of his enemies, and the people, infuriated by the loss of their brave leader, had proclaimed another hero, Robert Bruce, their king. At Bannockburn, with thirty thousand Scots, Bruce met the English army of one hundred thousand men. Before the battle he had caused deep ditches and holes to be dug in the field, which afterwards were carefully concealed with sod. The ground looked firm and undisturbed but proved a death-trap for the cavalry of the advancing enemy. The

English were completely defeated and the battle established Robert Bruce on the throne of Scotland.

The fame of Bannockburn has been made enduring by the following poem of Robert Burns.

BANNOCKBURN

Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled,
Scots, wham Bruce has aften led,
Welcome to your gory bed,
Or to victory!

Now's the day, and now's the hour;
See the front o' battle lour;
See approach proud Edward's pow'r —
Chains and slavery!

Wha will be a traitor-knave?
Wha can fill a coward's grave?
Wha sae base as be a slave?
Let him turn and flee!

Wha for Scotland's king and law,
Freedom's sword will strongly draw,
Freeman stand, or freeman fa',
Let him follow me!

By oppression's woes and pains!
By our sons in servile chains!
We will drain our dearest veins,
But they shall be free!

Lay the proud usurpers low!
Tyrants fall in every foe!
Liberty's in every blow! —
Let us do or die!

EDINBURGH

Edinburgh is often called the most beautiful city of Europe. It has two distinct parts, the old town with its



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EDINBURGH CASTLE

narrow streets lined with tall quaint houses, and the new city with its broad thoroughfares, fine shops and handsome residences. The most conspicuous object in Edinburgh is a grand old castle standing on a high and almost insurmountable cliff.

The castle consists of several massive buildings surrounding a spacious court. The oldest of these structures was erected more than nine hundred

years ago. Within the castle may be seen the regalia of the Scottish kings, the crown jewels of Scotland, the royal scepter, the sword of State and relics of Robert Bruce. On the south side of the castle is the room in which Queen Mary's son was born, and from its window Mary lowered her baby in a basket when her political enemies were seeking his life. In this way the infant escaped death and was hurried by its mother's friends to Stirling castle. Afterwards, you will remember, this same

boy ruled over the united kingdoms of England and Scotland under the title of James VI.

Another interesting building is Holyrood Palace, the home of the unfortunate Queen Mary. Her bedroom has not been changed since she left it, almost three centuries and a half ago. The

bed in which she slept is draped with curtains now faded, moth-eaten and hanging in tatters and its crimson counterpane, too, is discolored and threadbare. An unfinished piece of her embroidery is kept in the bedroom.



QUEEN MARY'S BEDROOM, HOLYROOD PALACE

On Princess

Street, which separates the old town from the new, stands a splendid monument to the memory of Sir Walter Scott, one of the finest tributes ever erected to an author. The monument is more than two hundred feet high and in its niches are figures representing the characters in Scott's writings, while in the center is a marble statue of the great writer himself, with his favorite dog lying at his feet.

No visitor will wish to leave Edinburgh without seeing the University, which has long been famous as a seat of learning. This institution was founded by James VI, son of Queen Mary, and has graduated many eminent men well known in history.

Taking a train to the southward, across the Cheviot Hills, which form the dividing line between Scotland and England, the traveler soon finds himself on English soil.

ENGLAND

The cars on English railways are very different from those used in the United States. In the first place they are not called cars, but carriages or wagons. The trains are very comfortable and are made up of three classes of carriages. The first class is the most expensive and is used only by the wealthier people. Only six persons are allowed in one of these carriages so that the passen-



AN ENGLISH TRAIN

gers may have plenty of room. Second class fare is about two-thirds that of first class, and eight persons may occupy one section. The price of third class tickets is about two-thirds of the second class rate and ten persons are accommodated in one compartment.

A carriage contains two long seats facing each other and running crosswise with a door between them at each side. The seats in the first class carriages are cushioned in the very best style; the second class seats are upholstered with plush or leather, and the third class carriages usually have

seats of cane or hard wood. The conductor, or "guard" as he is called in England, stands on a footboard outside and examines the tickets, after which he locks the door and does not open it until the next station is reached.

The English railroad system is very satisfactory. The roadbeds are smooth, the bridges and embankments are always made of stone and even the smallest stations are substantially built and picturesquely surrounded by well-kept lawns and flower gardens. To England belongs the honor of operating the first railway in the world. A little less than a hundred years ago an Englishman made an engine which would move along rails and in 1825 the first railroad was completed.

To an American the English locomotive seems unfinished, for it is without a bell or a cowcatcher, and the engineer and fireman have no roof over their heads. In England, however, bells and cowcatchers are unnecessary because no railroad is allowed to cross a street at grade, but must either be elevated above the street or be built underground to avoid the chance of accidents. Through every mile of its length walls and fences are erected on each side of the railroad so that animals cannot get on the tracks.

The country through which the train passes is very beautiful. There are few forests, but majestic oaks and elms make the landscape delightful. No lofty mountains are seen, but the brilliant green hills, the flower-covered slopes and the fresh moist fields recall Mrs. Browning's lines,

"God's finger touched, but did not press,
In making England."

Looking from the window of his railway carriage, the tourist sees everywhere the results of centuries of civilization — the old farmhouses with their moss-grown roofs and ivy-covered walls; the well-made, shady roads and lanes;



AN ENGLISH COTTAGE

the quaint English inns; the picturesque cottages, the old cathedrals and castles.

Farming appears to be done on a small scale and British farmers seem, for the most part, to be giving their attention to growing green crops and to raising cattle. During the last half century farming has fallen behind, and manufactures and trade have steadily increased on account of England's vast stores of iron and coal. The islands can no longer produce enough food to feed the steadily growing population, so that two-thirds of the supply now comes from abroad.

NEWCASTLE AND THE TYNE

The train passes through a district where the whole country is dotted with tall chimneys and the air is full of soot. The traveler is now crossing the richest coal fields in Europe, and he begins to understand why agriculture has taken a secondary place in England and why there is scarcely an article of commerce which the English do not manufacture. The coal fields stretch along the banks of the Tyne, which forms an open route for the great coal steamers. Although the waters of the river are so dark and dirty as to be literally inky, a poet once wrote

"Of all the rivers, north or south,
There's none like coaly Tyne!"

If the traveler stops at Newcastle, at the mouth of the Tyne, and watches the steam colliers receiving their immense loads of "black diamonds," he will fully appreciate the reason why a person who does anything superfluous or unnecessary is compared to one who "carries coals to Newcastle." If he visits the noisy shipyards, which are almost as large as those on the Clyde, he will hear the noise of hammers, the clank of machinery and the roar of engines wherever he goes.

Near Newcastle in 1781 George Stephenson, "the father of the locomotive," was born. The oldest locomotive in existence, Puffing Billy, now in an English museum, was constructed by him in 1813 and was continually used for half a century.

YORK

Not far south of Newcastle is York, one of the oldest cities in England. Though it is now a busy railway junction and a city with considerable trade, its history tells a large part of England's history and its many Roman remains, its towers, gateways and well-preserved walls are intensely interesting to visitors.

The most prominent building in the town is the cathedral, or minster, as it is usually called. Many people think it the finest cathedral in Europe, and the grandeur of the building makes a profound impression on every visitor. The stained-glass windows are unusually rich and beautiful. One of them seventy-five feet high is divided into two hundred compartments, each of which represents a scriptural subject.



THE GREAT EAST WINDOW, YORK CATHEDRAL

THE MANUFACTURING CITIES

Every one who is interested in manufacturing will wish to visit Sheffield, famous all the world over for its knives, saws, files, sickles, shears, scissors and razors. This busy center of the iron and steel trade lies surrounded by hills about fifty miles southwest of York. It can boast of no famous buildings, old churches or castles, but for five hundred years the town has been celebrated for its fine cutlery. In the middle ages its arrow heads were used by English bowmen on many battlefields. Sheffield is also noted for silver and plated ware, iron and steel guns, railway iron, cannon shot and other heavy iron and steel goods.

The traveler may go to Sheffield by the way of Leeds, where almost every kind of cloth is made. The town appears wrapped in a cloud of smoke and the River Aire, which flows through it, is as black as ink with the refuse poured into its waters from the great dyehouses along the banks.

The ordinary sight-seeing tourist may not find the manufacturing towns in this region very attractive, but if he cares to visit others more interesting he should go to Manchester, the largest manufacturing city in the world. Its ship canal is one of the wonders of the British Isles and has cost the people a vast sum, but they believe that it will do as much for their city as the deepening of the Clyde did for Glasgow.

A few days may be spent pleasantly and profitably in Birmingham, the "toy shop of Europe," where miniature



THE MANCHESTER SHIP CANAL

engines and trains, tiny wagons and countless other metal playthings are made. Birmingham ranks as the fourth largest city in England and manufactures steel pens, screws, nails, needles, machinery, steam engines, jewelry and, in fact, almost anything in metal from the smallest pin to the largest cannon.

THE LAKE DISTRICT

But no one will wish to leave the northern part of England without seeing the Lake District, a lovely region famous for the beauty of its mountains, valleys, waterfalls and lakes. Several celebrated poets made their homes in this part of the country and so were called the "Lake Poets." The most famous of them was William Wordsworth, who spent most of his time among the mountains and lakes which he loved so well and described so beautifully in his poems. The pretty cottage where he lived during the last thirty-seven years of his life is always pointed out to visitors. Wordsworth tells us that it is

"Low and white, yet scarcely seen
Are its walls for mantling green;

Not a window lets in light
But through flowers clustering bright;
Not a glance may wander there
But it falls on something fair."



ALONG THE DOCKS AT LIVERPOOL

LIVERPOOL

A few hours' ride southward from the lake country brings the traveler to Liverpool, the second city in England and one of the greatest seaports of the world. Although its chief commerce is with America, there is scarcely any country in the whole world with which it does not trade.

Along both banks of the Mersey, on whose eastern shores Liverpool is built, one sees a forest of masts with the flags of almost every nation flying from them.

The docks of Liverpool are probably the finest in the world and enclose more than three hundred acres of water. The Mersey is a tidal river and it is often difficult for vessels to unload their cargoes in the open harbor because of the tide, which rises and falls about fifteen feet. The docks are great water basins into which ships are admitted through water gates. In these basins changing tides do not affect the vessels. The immense landing stages used by ferries, coast steamers and ocean liners are like great floating bridges that rise and fall with the tides.

Without its shipping Liverpool would not be such an important city. It has become great partly because it is near the coal fields and the manufacturing cities, which send their steel and iron products through its port. The incoming ships bring live stock and grains, which are needed for food, and cotton, which the English factories weave and make up into clothing.

Liverpool is a very busy city, but it does not contain much of interest to the average traveler, who is soon ready to go on to the old and famous town of Chester on the river Dee.

CHESTER

This quaint old city is surrounded by thick walls of red sandstone which date from the fourteenth century and were built mainly on the lines and foundations of an old Roman camp. One may walk entirely around the city on top of

the walls and from that well-paved promenade obtain a fine view of its cathedral, ancient castle, and busy streets. The curious architecture of the houses is one of the most characteristic features of Chester. The buildings are very



WATERGATE ROW, CHESTER

old and appear to lean against one another for support. But the citizens take great pride in having the town look as nearly as possible as it did in olden times, and whenever a house needs repairing its owner is very careful to have it look just as it did before and exactly as old. Another odd feature of Chester is the covered sidewalks or "Rows." The second stories of the old timbered houses

project and form a roof, making it seem as though the first-floor front rooms of all the houses had been cut out and used for the sidewalk. The shops along these walks are in what would have been rear rooms if the front of the building had been enclosed. The arrangement is very convenient in unpleasant weather, for the women of Chester can go shopping on rainy days without getting wet.

Chester is close to the frontier of Wales, which is in the western part of the island, and the tourist can conveniently start from there for a little trip through that country. Besides many interesting ruins of abbeys and castles, in the south he will see rich coal fields and in the north extensive slate quarries, where the rough blocks of slate are split into thin pieces, and from which they are sent all over the world to be used for roofing.

Perhaps you have wondered why the eldest son of the sovereign of England always bears the title "Prince of Wales." In the thirteenth century when Edward I was king of England he decreed the union of that country with Wales and named his son, the future Edward II, "Prince of Wales." Ever since that time the title has been borne by the heir to the British throne.

STRATFORD-ON-AVON

Before going to London the traveler will certainly stop at Stratford-on-Avon, the home of William Shakespeare, Warwick and Kenilworth castles and the two famous old university towns, Oxford and Cambridge.

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tist, even though you may not yet have read his plays. This "king of poets" "glorified" the English language, and Americans have shown their admiration for him by erecting a beautiful memorial window in the church of Stratford and by presenting a fine memorial fountain to the town.



WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

Shakespeare's birthplace is a low wooden cottage which stands directly on the street. It has no shade trees or garden in front, but there is a narrow porch with a curiously sloping roof. From the porch one enters the kitchen or living room with its flag-stoned floor, massive oak beams and wide fireplace. Besides the kitchen there are two bedrooms on the ground floor. A short narrow staircase leads to the room where Shakespeare is said to have been born.

The walls, chimney-piece, beams and even the windows of this room are covered with the autographs of visitors. In another room are exhibited the poet's school-desk, his chair, some old letters and a seal ring.

The garden at the back of the house has been planted with Shakespeare's flowers, with "pansies for thoughts," "rosemary for remembrance," columbine, rue, daisies and violets.

The property now belongs to the British nation. A descendant of Shakespeare, who came into possession of it, offered the house for sale, and a famous American circus

manager decided to accept his offer and take the house to the United States for show purposes. This caused such great excitement in England that the British people raised money to purchase the place.

The tomb of Shakespeare is in Holy Trinity Church on the bank of the Avon. The old churchyard is full of graves whose headstones are mossy and blackened with age. A fine avenue of lime trees leads to the church door, and



IN SHAKESPEARE'S BIRTHPLACE

one hears the sweet songs of birds in the branches and the gentle ripple of the river as it flows past the churchyard. Shakespeare thought it a peaceful spot for a last resting place and asked that this epitaph be carved upon the stone marking his grave:

“Good Friend, for Jesus’ sake forbear
To dig the dust enclosed here.
Blest be the man that spares these stones,
And cursed be he that moves my bones.”

His ashes would have been long ago removed to Westminster Abbey in London had it not been for this inscription.

The finest building in Stratford is the Shakespeare Memorial, which contains a fine library, a picture gallery and a theater. The theater is modeled after those of the great play-writer's time and none but Shakespearean plays are ever presented there.



WARWICK CASTLE

WARWICK AND KENILWORTH CASTLES

About eight miles from Stratford on the bank of the Avon stands Warwick Castle, the finest and best preserved specimen of feudal architecture in the country. The oldest parts of the building date from the time of the Romans and a great deal of English history is connected with it. Every year it is visited by thousands, to whom the guides show the fine collection of armor, the priceless paintings and the splendid statuary within the building.

Not far from Warwick is the loveliest of England's ruined castles, Kenilworth, which Sir Walter Scott has so well described in his novel of the same name. The structure is of red sandstone and once was more magnificent than Warwick. To-day the crumbling arches and the ruined walls are overgrown with the beautiful English ivy the effect of which is wonderfully lovely.

Try to realize that these castles are larger than even our largest public buildings, for they are so vast that their outer walls enclose several acres of land. Kenilworth covered seven acres, and ten thousand soldiers were required to guard it, although its lofty walls and towers were about sixteen feet in thickness.

Can you imagine that these immense castles were cosy places during the cold weather? Our modern buildings though less imposing are vastly more comfortable. Remember that in spite of all their magnificence they had none of our modern apparatus to circulate the heat and to keep the great bare halls warm and comfortable. How those splendid knights and ladies, of whom we like to read, must have shivered sometimes in the midst of all their glorious regalia! Do you suppose that the great Queen Elizabeth herself often found her castle chilly?

OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE

Both of the great English university towns are charmingly picturesque and very old. A university in England consists of a number of separate, independent colleges, each college being like a state and the university like a nation.

Oxford has twenty-four colleges and Cambridge nearly as many, while both have extensive and valuable libraries.

Of the two towns Oxford is the older and the more beautiful. "Good King Alfred," who invented lanterns and measured time with candles, founded the university one thousand years ago. Of course there were no printed books during the early days of the university, so instruction was given in the form of lectures or oral teaching.



AN OXFORD-CAMBRIDGE BOAT RACE ON THE THAMES

The town is situated on the Thames, and every afternoon during the warm months the river is crowded with skiffs, canoes and eight-oared racing boats. Each year there is an exciting boat race between the crews of the two universities.

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boat races are held for four days at a time. The boats are placed one behind the other, more than a hundred feet apart, in the order in which they finished the previous race. No boat can change its position until it "bumps" or touches the boat ahead, so it is the object of each crew to "bump" as many boats as possible and get nearer the coveted place — "the head of the river."

Like Oxford, Cambridge University has also enrolled as students a host of noted men, among whom were Thackeray, the novelist, Tennyson, the poet, and John Harvard, the founder of Harvard University in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

LONDON

A fast express soon conveys the traveler from Cambridge to the largest, wealthiest and most crowded city in the world, the great metropolis, London. The city is situated on both banks of the Thames and is more than two thousand years old. The population is greater than that of all the New England states combined, and enough people to make a large city are added annually. It is estimated that every four minutes a human soul is added to its numbers and at a little longer interval one disappears. To a stranger the crowds of people are the most wonderful sight in London.

Dense yellow fogs often settle over London, especially in November and during the winter. Sometimes people lose their way, for even lanterns cannot penetrate the darkness. Pedestrians and vehicles sometimes wander helplessly about till morning, when it is possible to see a short distance. The fog may not lift for days or even weeks.

It would take almost a lifetime to see all London, and if one were to walk day and night without stopping, he could not go through all of its thirty thousand streets in a year. A distinguished traveler writes: "Every year about seventy miles of new streets are added to the bewildering network

of its thoroughfares, and, on the average, a new building is joined to its gigantic frame every twenty minutes. It is not strange, therefore, that such a city's stock of names should soon become exhausted. There are said to be at present within the limits of London ninety-five King Streets, ninety-nine Queen



REGENT STREET
London's fashionable shopping district

Streets, seventy-eight Prince Streets, one hundred twenty-seven York Streets and eighty-seven James Streets, so that some other distinguishing title has in each case to be affixed."

Some of the streets are broad and grand, but these are mostly in the western part of the city, where the wealthier people have their homes. In the East End the narrow, crooked, dirty streets are lined with tall, wretched tenements, in which are huddled the poorer classes, whose poverty and misery are appalling.

London roadways are filled with an endless stream of cabs, carriages, hansoms, omnibuses, automobiles and other vehicles, and it would be almost impossible for a person to cross in safety if it were not for the assistance of the traffic police. Their authority is instantly recognized and all drivers obey the mere motion of an officer's hand. In



ENTERING A LONDON STREET CAR

the center of the crowded thoroughfares are little spaces, surrounded by posts, where pedestrians may stand while vehicles pass by on either side.

Some of the London cabs and "buses" are so covered with advertisements that it is difficult to tell

whether one of them is going to "Piccadilly" or to "Mixed Pickles." Among the most important of London's means of transportation are the underground or "tuppenny tube" railways and the surface lines or "tramways." Some of the

surface cars carry fully as many passengers without as within. Many of them are entered as shown in the picture. The small, open waiting room holds just as many persons as the car has seats, so each may be sure that he will not be obliged to stand.

Among the historic buildings, for which the city is famous, the Tower of London is perhaps of the greatest interest. It is the most ancient building used by the English government and many important events of history are connected with it. For more than eight centuries the gloomy structure was a prison for celebrated criminals and supposed traitors of England. The name is misleading, for it is not a single "tower," but rather a mass of thirteen towers covering twenty-six acres. The Tower stands on the bank of the Thames, and the other three sides were once protected by a deep moat filled with water.

One of the most interesting features of the Tower is the "Traitor's Gate." Political prisoners were brought up the river by boat, and the guards of the Tower watched the approaching prisoner through loopholes in the gate. Before he landed they could tell whether he was to be executed, for if the sentence of death had been passed one of the prisoner's guards, who carried the Ax of Office, always had its sharp edge turned toward the victim. Few, indeed, of the accused queens, nobles, ladies and bishops were fortunate enough to have the blunt edge of the ax turned toward them.

The Tower is now used as a gigantic armory, in which there is a splendid collection of weapons and armor. In one



YEOMEN OF THE TOWER GUARD

room the gold dishes used for coronation banquets and the valuable crown jewels are displayed in glass cases inside of iron cages. These treasures are carefully guarded by armed attendants.

The keepers of the Tower are commonly called "beefeaters," although their official designation is "Yeomen of the Guard." Old soldiers who have been honorably discharged from the English army are assigned this post of honor as a sort of pension. They were formerly called "buffetiers," which meant attendants upon the royal buffet or table, but the word has been corrupted into its present strange form. The "beefeaters" still wear the quaint dress and carry the curious weapons of olden times.

Not far away is Westminster Abbey, England's Temple of Fame. In it are the tombs of her monarchs, military and naval heroes, ablest scientists and greatest literary men. Here too is the great coronation chair, on which all the sovereigns of England have been crowned since the days of Edward III.

The Poets' Corner appeals particularly to all visitors, not only on account of its beauty but also because it contains the tablets, monuments and busts of those famous writers whose names are familiar to all English-speaking people. Although Shakespeare's bones have



WESTMINSTER ABBEY

never been "moved" from the churchyard of Stratford-on-Avon, a splendid statue of him has been erected in the Poets' Corner. He is represented as holding in his hand a scroll on which are carved these words from the "Tempest":

"The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,
And, like the insubstantial pageant faded,
Leave not a rack behind."

Americans are delighted to see among these celebrities the kindly face of their own beloved poet, Henry Wadsworth

Longfellow, for England has shown her admiration for the man and his work by placing a fine bust of him in the Poets' Corner.



THE CORONATION CHAIR

Across the street from Westminster Abbey are the Houses of Parliament, where the laws which govern Great Britain are made. But the best view of the building is obtained from the river. It covers many acres of ground and its massiveness is relieved by min-

arets and several lofty and graceful spires. In one of these towers is a clock, which is one of the largest and finest in the world. It takes a man ten hours to wind it up, and its minute hand is a bar of steel sixteen feet long. The clock

strikes the hours on a wonderfully large and sweet-toned bell called "Big Ben." During the day the Union Jack floats over the clock tower; and at night, when Parliament is in session, a powerful electric light gleams out from it.



THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT

As in the Congress of the United States, there are two lawmaking bodies, but they are called the House of Commons and the House of Lords. The United Kingdom is a limited monarchy and the powers of the Parliament are very great. For the last few centuries the idea of popular participation in the government has been gradually replacing that of absolute sovereignty.

The members of the House of Commons are elected by the people. An American visiting the Parliament is surprised to see that the members keep their hats on when not



IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS

addressing the speaker. It is said that the custom originated when the Parliament met in the open air and the privilege was granted by one of the kings. The room where the House of Commons meets contains no desks, although

there are writing rooms in other parts of the building. It is no unusual sight to see some of the members busily writing on papers laid on their tall silk hats.

The seats are leather-covered benches arranged in rows on ascending steps on opposite sides of the room. At one end of the aisle which separates them is the speaker's desk.

The House of Lords is invested with more dignity and its members belong to England's nobility. The benches, upholstered in scarlet morocco, are arranged in the same way as those of the House of Commons. At one end of the aisle is the king's throne where he sits at the annual opening of the Parliament. The throne is beautifully decorated with the floral emblems of England, Scotland and Ireland — the rose, the thistle and the shamrock. Above it is a large and richly gilded canopy. The ceiling of the room is flat and decorated with national symbols, such as the harp of Ireland, the lion rampant of Scotland and the lion passant of England. The lion rampant stands upon its hind legs, as if attacking, and the lion passant is represented as walking.

The members of the House of Lords have titles prefixed to their names. These titles are of five grades and were originally given by the sovereign of England, usually in recognition of a man's worth. In almost all cases a title implies that the owner's forefathers were rulers of part of the country in the past. The highest title which can be conferred is that of duke, and the other four classes in their order are marquis, earl, viscount and baron, or lord. These titled persons with their families make up the nobility of Great Britain.

The eldest son of a duke is called a marquis, the title of the next highest rank, although it is given only by courtesy. He is not a peer in the eyes of the law and cannot take a seat in the House of Lords until the death of his father, when the title of duke descends to him. The younger sons of the duke bear the title of lord, with their Christian names and surnames. For example, the eldest son of the Duke of Goldwater would be the Marquis of Silver by courtesy, that being the second highest title of his father. When his father dies he will no longer be called the Marquis of Silver but the Duke of Goldwater. The second and third sons of the duke would be known as Lord Randolph Church and Lord Oliver Church.

The younger sons of an earl are called "Honorable" and his daughters are "Ladies." The younger sons and daughters of viscounts and lords also have the title of "Honorable," as the Honorable Charles Page and the Honorable Elizabeth Page. A baronet, known by the title "Sir" used before his Christian name, is not a peer, but ranks next after the nobility, or, more specifically, next after the younger sons of the barons or lords.

The present ruler of the British Empire is Edward VII, whose full title is "Edward the Seventh, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India."

The British Empire comprises the vastest amount of territory that has ever been brought under the rule of one sovereign. The Roman Empire, which at the beginning



KING EDWARD VII AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA

of the Christian era was the mightiest in the world, sinks into insignificance in comparison.

The possessions of Great Britain are found in every continent and in every ocean. A glance at the map will show you that the United Kingdom, Canada and India in the northern hemisphere cover about the same area as Australia,

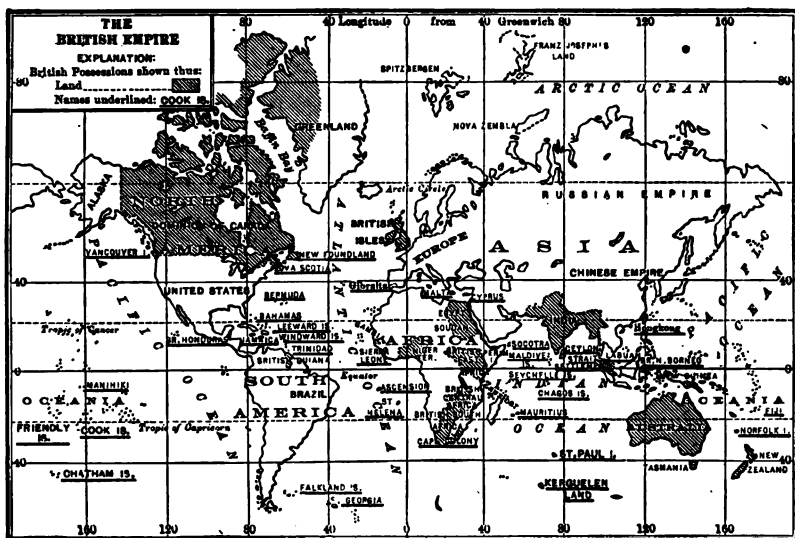
New Zealand and the British possessions in Africa and South America in the southern hemisphere. This is important when you remember that the hemispheres have their seasons reversed. Thus, one half of the empire enjoys summer while the other half has winter, and it is always harvest time in some part of the territory under English rule.

In the eighteenth century, George III lost thirteen of his American colonies. You remember the history of the American Revolution—how the colonies resisted “taxation without representation” and how after defeating the British troops they formed a new nation, the United States of America.

After leaving the Houses of Parliament, the sight-seer may enjoy a visit to the palaces of St. James and Buckingham, two of the London residences of the king. They are enormous structures surrounded by beautiful gardens.

On the first floor of Buckingham Palace are the Throne Room, Grand Saloon, Picture Gallery, State Ballroom, and Green Drawing Room. Young English ladies of the highest rank are not considered properly introduced into society until they have been presented at court. This takes place at the “Queen’s Drawing Room,” and is a very formal affair. Magnificently dressed ladies, gentlemen resplendent in uniforms elaborately trimmed with gold lace, servants in gorgeous liveries wearing knee breeches, silk stockings and powdered hair, and the mounted band of “Life Guards” playing outside make a spectacular scene.

The sight-seer in London must visit at least one more



THE BRITISH EMPIRE

important and interesting building, the Bank of England. The common saying "as good as the Bank of England" is always interpreted as meaning "nothing better in the world." The bank is a massive granite structure covering three or four acres, but is only one story high. It looks like a prison because the thick outer walls contain no windows, in order to give greater security. Light is obtained from courts within and from skylights in the roof. At the door of the bank stands a guard who wears a long scarlet gown and a velvet cocked hat and carries a staff.

One enters a large square room surrounded by counters, where the clerks are weighing out the gold coins instead of counting them by number. The precious metal is heaped

up on the scales as though it were sugar, and to anyone not familiar with the rules of the bank it seems as though it would be impossible to tell the exact amount of money in



THE BANK OF ENGLAND

the pile. The clerks, however, know how many perfect coins an ounce or a pound contains, and, when giving out large sums, they find it easier to count by weight than by number.

Of course, if all the coins were not perfect this could not

be done, but no worn or chipped pieces of money are taken. Every coin the bank receives is weighed separately to see that it contains the right quantity of gold. The work is done by machines which automatically throw out each light coin.

At seven o'clock every evening a company of British soldiers marches to the bank and remains on guard until morning.

No tour of London is complete without a ride over two of the most famous bridges that span the Thames — London Bridge and the Tower Bridge.

Though it is a small stream when compared with some of the mighty rivers of America, Asia and Africa, the smoothly flowing Thames is one of the most important rivers in the world because the "Mother of Cities" is situated on its banks. The Thames becomes broad and busy when it enters London. Its shores are lined with wharves, warehouses and docks, where thousands of ships lie at anchor.

London Bridge is the oldest and most used bridge that spans the river. The first structure on this site was built more than a thousand years ago.

English history tells us that the heads of traitors used to be set up on the iron spikes of London Bridge for people to gaze at as they passed by. At one time, there were stores on the bridge, but, as the city grew and great crowds crossed the thoroughfare, the space was needed and the stores were removed.

Perhaps you have played the game "London Bridge is

broken down," and you may remember that "Mother Goose" wrote of it:

"Build it up with stone so strong,
Huzza! 'twill last for ages long,"

and so it is likely to prove. The present bridge is made of granite and has been in use for more than seventy-five years.



TOWER BRIDGE

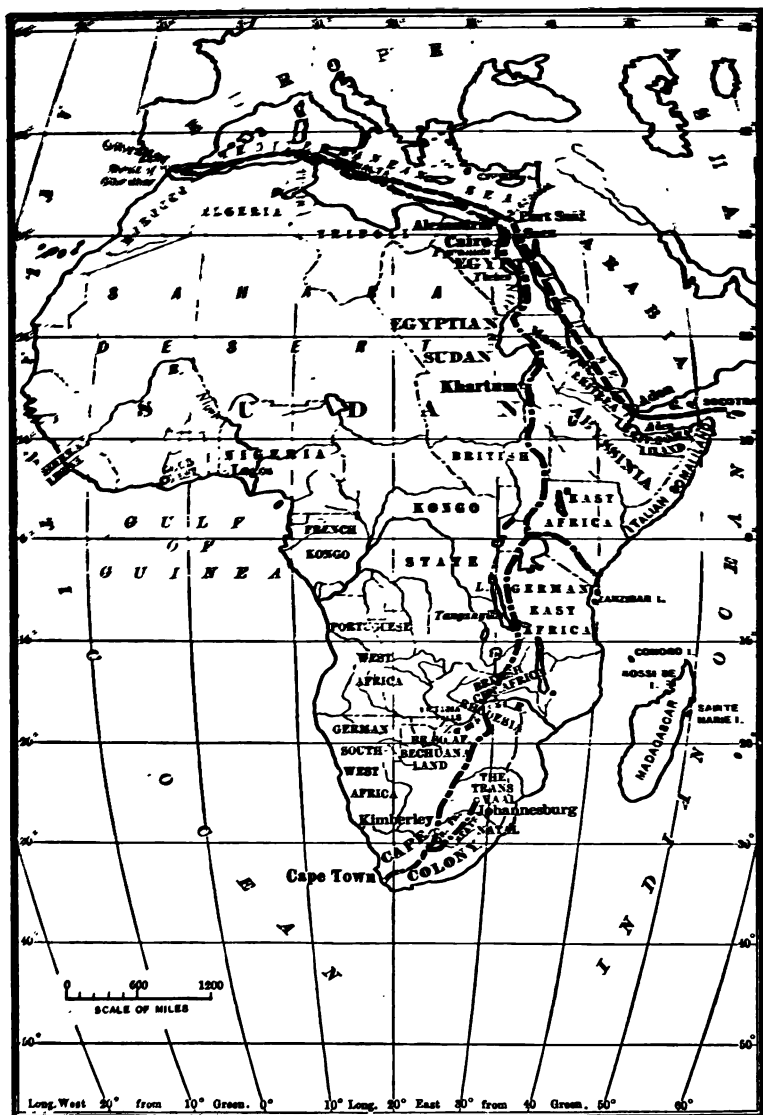
It is the busiest place in all the busy city of London.

The beautiful Tower Bridge is less than twenty years old, and is the bridge nearest to the sea. Between it and the North Sea are the crowded docks of London.

Small river craft can pass under the Tower Bridge, but when larger vessels come along, vehicles

must wait until the bridge is raised. The roadbed is constructed so that it will part in the middle. Each half rises until it stands in an upright position, but the "opening" takes only a minute. Pedestrians are not detained, for they can enter an elevator and be carried up to the high footways.

From London a traveler can, if he wishes, journey around the world and land only at English ports. If he desires to visit Great Britain's possessions in Africa, he may board a stately "Castle Liner" at the East India Docks and go to Cape Town, the first stopping place on the African coast.



AFRICA AND THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA
 Showing the traveler's route from Cape Town to Aden

AFRICA

The voyage from London to Cape Town requires seventeen days, so one has a good opportunity to study the history of Africa before landing on its shores.



THE VICTORIA FALLS ON THE ZAMBESI

About seventeen hundred years ago a geographer wrote marvelous stories about Africa. He declared that, although the continent was below sea level, the waves of their own accord stood still in a circle around it and never overflowed the land. The mountains, he said, reached to the moon, but his most wonderful tales were about the men and animals.

He told of dwarfs, giants, headless men, mouthless men who live by smell alone, dog-headed people and races with eyes and mouths in their breasts. He described ants as big as mastiffs, winged reptiles and talking crocodiles.

People who read these remarkable tales were amazed, but did not dare venture into the strange land in order to verify or refute the statements. For many centuries, white men did not attempt to explore the mysterious continent, and imaginative geographers made curious maps, covering them with a network of rivers and mountains interspersed with pictures of monstrous and marvelous animals. A celebrated English author wrote of these productions:

"Geographers in Afric maps,
With savage pictures fill their gaps,
And o'er unhabitable downs
Place elephants instead of towns."

There were good reasons why the country and its inhabitants remained so long unknown. Nature had placed many obstacles in the way of explorers. No other grand division is so difficult of access as Africa. Its coast line is very uniform. For thousands of miles it is scarcely broken by a creek, bay or gulf where ships may find shelter. A rim of highlands near the coast bars the way to the interior. Two-thirds of the continent lies wholly within the tropics, and the climate is the hottest and unhealthiest in the world, because the sun's heat is not tempered by the influence of the ocean. There are two vast desert areas, Sahara in the north and Kalahari in the south. The rivers are difficult

to enter and their courses are interrupted by cataracts and rapids.

Having all these difficulties to contend with, the early navigators left Africa almost entirely alone, and the map



BACK FROM A LION HUNT
Mixed Hamitic and Negro Types, British East Africa

of its interior was authentically drawn only during the latter part of the nineteenth century. And even now it is not entirely complete.

THE RACES OF AFRICA

Four great races inhabit Africa, but they are divided into an extraordinary number of tribes which use at least six hundred languages or dialects. They all wear "the livery of the sun," but vary in color from yellow through brown

to black. The darkest people are found in the tropical parts of the continent and the lighter-colored ones in the more temperate regions. The lighter people are known as Hamites and Semites and are so called after two of Noah's sons. The southern half of Africa is occupied by negroes and Bantus.

The negroes do not all have woolly hair, black skin, flat noses and thick lips, as they are most frequently described. In Africa representatives of the race vary greatly in color and features. Some have ebony skins, but clear-cut features and fine physiques, while others have light complexions and even light hair. The man-eating cannibals are "fair negroes."

The Bantus are lighter in color than the negroes and occupy the greater portion of "black Africa."

AFRICAN TREES

Although the vegetation of Africa is not as varied as that of Asia or Europe, yet it has many peculiarities worth noticing. In the northern region the plant life resembles that of southern Europe. One sees vineyards, wheat fields, olive trees, fig trees, cork trees, oaks, palms, cypresses and myrtles.

The tropical forests contain many valuable woods, such as teak, rosewood and ebony. Among the most curious specimens of central Africa are the gigantic monkey-bread tree and the butter tree. •

The monkey-bread or baobab tree has a thicker trunk than any other tree, and often measures one hundred feet

around. The branches are bare of leaves except for two months of the year, and during the rest of the time large brown calabashes hang from them. The calabash is a fruit about the size of a citron melon and its rind is so hard and woody that a saw is required to cut it. These rinds are used as drinking cups, pots and other domestic utensils. The juice makes a refreshing drink and the bark and leaves have valuable medicinal properties.

The fruit of the butter tree yields an oil which resembles butter and serves exactly the same purpose for food.

In the sections of greatest rainfall the tropical vegetation is varied and luxuriant and one of its most valuable products is palm oil, which is used in the manufacture of soap and candles.



A MONKEY-BREAD TREE

AFRICAN ANIMALS

Africa is the home of a great variety of animals and it is the last refuge for the largest wild beasts of the world. Lions,



A GORILLA

leopards, hyenas, jackals, antelopes, enormous cud-chewing animals, and fierce gorillas make their homes in the dark continent. There are also numerous thick-skinned creatures such as the boar, rhinoceros, hippopotamus, and elephant.

The gorillas look like hairy men with immense bodies, great muscular arms and large, glaring eyes. When they meet a hunter they stand

still, roar frightfully and beat their chests with their huge fists, which is their way of showing defiance.

The fiercest member of the antelope family is the gnu, or horned horse, which has a body, mane and tail like a horse, and legs and horns like an antelope. Herds of gnus live on the plains. The gazelle is the fleetest antelope, and

one variety is only as large as a hare, while another is about the size of a deer.

Of the native cud-chewing animals the giraffe is the most beautiful. When full grown the animal is about three times as tall as a man, and its long neck enables it to feed off the tree tops. Between its ears are two short horns. The body, which is rather short, is higher in front than behind, because the hind legs are not so long as the front ones. The skin is a light reddish-brown and is marked with large dark spots.



GIRAFFES

The buffalo is the most powerful as well as the most savage of the cud-chewers. Its hide is so thick and tough that bullets cannot penetrate it, and some of the natives use it for shields.

Of the thick-skinned animals the elephant is the most interesting. The African variety is smaller but not so docile as the Asiatic, which one finds in menageries.

These animals are growing scarcer every year because they are hunted for their tusks which furnish the most highly prized ivory.

The hippopotamus is a peculiar animal now found only in Africa. It lives mostly in rivers and lakes, but searches



A HIPPOPOTAMUS

along the banks for water plants. Its body is nearly as large as the elephant's, but its legs are very short and give it an awkward gait in walking. Its hairless skin is at least two inches thick and is dark brown in color. The head is large and is supported by a short thick neck.

Its small eyes, thick lips and immense teeth make the hippopotamus an exceedingly repulsive animal.

Like the elephant and the hippopotamus, the rhinoceros is a thick-skinned animal. It is almost as large as the elephant, but not nearly so intelligent. A horn on the nose of the rhinoceros obstructs its sight, so that the beast can see only what is directly in front of it. As a seeming compensation, a bird often accompanies the huge creature and seems to be very fond of its strange friend. When danger is near,

the bird utters a shrill warning cry and the hippopotamus knows that an enemy is approaching.

The European nations which own territory in Africa have established game preserves and are taking measures to prevent the larger wild animals from becoming entirely extinct.

The African birds are particularly distinguished for their brilliancy of coloring. The beautiful gray parrot with scarlet-tipped wings, though not so brightly colored as some other members of its family, is the most valuable variety since it can be taught to speak fluently.

The ostrich, the largest of all living birds, is found in all sections of the continent. Scattered over the country are numerous ostrich farms where the huge birds are bred for

their beautiful plumage. A young ostrich is plucked for the first time when it is about nine months old, but its feathers are stiff and narrow. It is not until the third plucking that they attain their full width and softness.

At the age of five the male is a beautiful black and the



AN AFRICAN OSTRICH FARM

female a soft gray. In each wing there are twenty-four long, glossy white feathers. In plucking a bird, great care must be taken to avoid injuring it. The ostriches are driven into a large wooden box with a door at each end. Two men standing on each side of the box cut the fine, long white plumes from the wings and pull out the smaller-quilled feathers from the tail and body.

Probably the most interesting insect of Africa is an ant which builds mounds sometimes twenty feet high and strong enough to bear the weight of a man. Often the natives open and empty the smallest nests and use them for ovens. They capture the insects for food and consider them very delicious when roasted. The usual mode of catching them is to dig into a hill and, as the ants march out to repair the break, to sweep them into a cooking utensil.

Almost the whole of Africa is possessed by Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Portugal, Spain and Belgium. Great Britain has by far the largest share of habitable territory and now owns more than three million square miles suitable for the homes of white men.

BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA

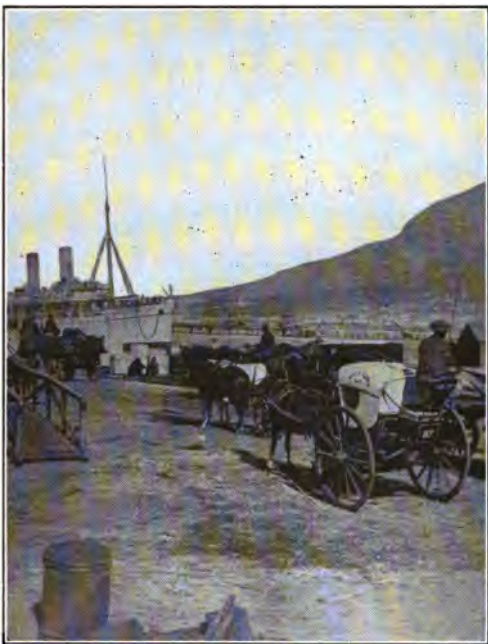
The English flag flies over the southern portion of the grand division, except parts of the coast owned by Portugal and Germany. British South Africa is divided into different states or colonies, each with a government of its own. These states are called Cape Colony, Basutoland, Bechuana-land Protectorate, Natal, South Rhodesia, Orange Free State and the Transvaal.

CAPE COLONY

The oldest British possession on the continent is Cape Colony, whose chief seaport, Cape Town, is the first stopping place for travelers from London.

Cape Colony was originally founded by the Dutch, from whom it was captured by the British. The Dutch Boers, or farmers, bravely defended their territory, but they were few and the English were many, so they finally had to surrender.

Cape Town, the largest city and the capital of the colony, is called the "Half-way House to India," for, until the Suez Canal was opened, all ships going to India doubled the Cape of Good Hope and stopped at Cape Town. When ves-



MAIL STEAMER ARRIVING AT CAPE TOWN

sels were no longer obliged to sail around Africa, the city still retained its importance as a commercial center. All manufactured goods used in South Africa are brought

through Cape Colony and African products such as gold, diamonds, feathers, wool, hides, horns, wine and fruits are shipped from this port.

Cape Town is situated on Table Bay, so called from the flat-topped Table Mountain above, often covered with white clouds as though a tablecloth were spread over it. The population of the city is mixed, and many languages are spoken. On the streets may be seen white, black, brown and yellow skinned people from all parts of the world.

From Cape Town a railroad runs northward for a great distance, and the line, which is being steadily extended, will soon join a railroad coming from the northern coast of the continent. Then people will be able to travel easily from Cape Town to Cairo in Egypt, a distance of about five thousand miles.

The tourist will undoubtedly wish to board the train at Cape Town for Kimberley, the diamond town. About forty years ago an ostrich hunter returning from an expedition through the Orange River region saw the children on a Boer farm playing with a number of beautiful pebbles, which they had found near the river. The hunter thought that one of the little stones resembled a diamond, so he asked their father to allow him to take it to the nearest town to be examined.

The pebble turned out to be a fine diamond worth about twenty-five hundred dollars. The story soon spread and both Europeans and natives began to look for diamonds. Very soon, a native found another stone almost four times as large as the first one. This diamond, which is called the



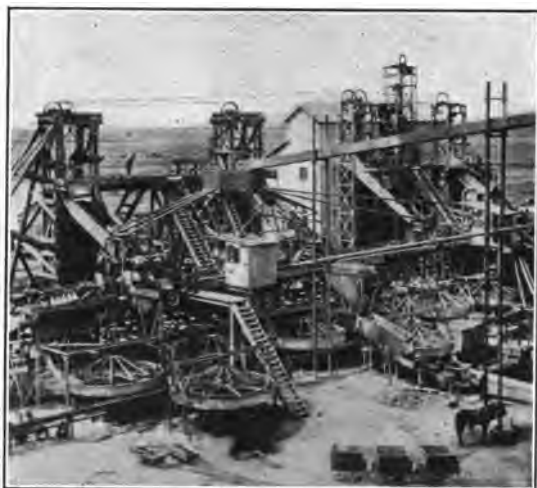
OPEN WORKINGS IN THE KIMBERLEY DIAMOND MINES

“Star of South Africa,” finally sold for more than fifty thousand dollars.

In a short time, thousands of eager diggers were searching for diamonds on the banks of the Vaal River, and the town of Kimberley sprang up like a mushroom. Some of the precious stones were found on the earth's surface, but most of them were below it, hidden in pits of blue mud. The mud must be dug out and washed until nothing remains but the harder bits from which the diamonds are sorted.

Most of the mining is done by gangs of natives, who are

confined night and day in an enclosure lest they appropriate some of the diamonds, so easily hidden in their mouths or



WASHING PLANT, KIMBERLEY

hair. When the men come up from the mine they are stripped and examined to see if they have concealed any of the stones. Their clothes are carefully overhauled and are returned when they begin work in the morning. When not employed, the men drape them-

selves in blankets and talk or sleep. They are generally hired for three months and are not allowed off the premises during that time.

The diamonds, when ready for the first purchaser, are not the flashing, brilliant gems which are set in jewelry. They are only ordinary looking stones, and the diamond cutter must cut and polish them before they are ornamental and ready for wear. After being sorted from the hard bits of gravel they are boiled in acids to clean them, and are then valued and laid out in little piles on sheets of white paper for the inspection of buyers representing the leading dia-

mond merchants of other countries. These buyers are not allowed to select special stones but must take one or more of the little piles offered for sale.

NATAL

Bordering Cape Colony on the east is Natal, so called because it was first sighted by a navigator on Christmas Day, the natal or birth day of Jesus Christ. It lies between lofty mountains and the sea, and the scenery around it is considered as fine as that of the Rockies or the Alps.

The colony is called "the Garden of South Africa." On the coastlands, coffee, sugar, rice, pineapples, bananas and cotton are raised and in the highlands cattle and sheep are pastured. Trees and plants grow luxuriantly, and in the



A ZULU WARRIOR

towns one may see the native flower girls carrying on their heads homemade baskets in which many kinds of beautiful blossoms are attractively displayed.

Natal has rich deposits of coal and iron and was the first colony to introduce a railroad. Its capital is Pietermaritzburg, and the largest town is the seaport Durban. The population of the colony is curiously mixed. There are more British than Dutch, and there are about fourteen native blacks for every white man.

The Zulus, the most powerful Bantu tribe, are the most numerous and interesting. They are tall, well-built, and have thick woolly hair and very bright eyes. They are usually attired in ox hides, leopard skins or blankets, but like better to dress up in cast-off European clothes and uniforms.

The Zulus are naturally a military people and were the terror of South Africa until they were overcome by the British. Thirty years ago under Chief Cetewayo the tribe became exceedingly powerful. The warriors carried spears, shields made of ox hide, and stout sticks with a heavy knob at one end. On account of their strength and number the English ordered Cetewayo and his tribe to disarm, but the Zulus refused and in the war which followed their power was broken. When properly trained these natives make excellent soldiers and police.

BASUTOLAND AND ORANGE FREE STATE

Between Natal and the Orange Free State lies the mountainous Basutoland, which is often called "the Switzerland of South Africa." The people are mostly natives, and European settlement is prohibited.

The high plateau beyond Basutoland is occupied by the

Orange Free State and is well adapted to stock raising and ostrich farming. There are no very large or important towns and many of the natives still live together in tribes in circular villages of beehive-shaped huts, called Kraals.

THE TRANSVAAL

North of the Orange Free State and across the Vaal River is the Transvaal, famous for its gold mines of fabulous wealth. Since the discovery of the precious metal, mining has been the chief occupation of the people.

The gold is found in a long, rocky ridge under the earth's surface. Shafts are sunk and tunnels are made in which the miners work. The rock is blasted with dynamite and then sent up to the surface, where it is washed and broken into small pieces. Finally it is crushed to powder by a machine called a "stamp battery." A mine that yields a half ounce of gold to the ton of rock is thought to be paying well.

The largest town in the Transvaal is Johannesburg, which arose, as if by magic, soon after the discovery of gold. Less than twenty-five years ago the place consisted of a few rough cabins, but now it is a large and flourishing city with all modern appliances.

Even at the present time there are no good carriage roads in the Transvaal. Those so-called are merely wagon tracks and only the strongest sort of vehicle can be used. In the market place of Johannesburg one may see hundreds of the immense wagons peculiar to South Africa. They are drawn by teams of twelve to twenty oxen and can be used on rugged mountain roads, in deep gorges and for fording streams.

The Bechuanaland Protectorate is west of the Transvaal and must not be confused with British Bechuanaland, which lies at a considerable distance south of it and now forms



THE MARKET PLACE, JOHANNESBURG

part of Cape Colony. The Bechuanas are a peaceable people who live in tribes. Although the English have control of the government, the rule of each chief over his tribe is seldom interfered with.

RHODESIA

The other British possession in South Africa is Rhodesia. Much of its soil is fertile, but the life of the farmer is greatly troubled. Immense armies of locusts may descend upon his promising crops and within an hour the fields will be

stripped of every sign of vegetation. His herds may be attacked and devoured by lions, and his native laborers have a discouraging way of disappearing just when he most needs their services.

Rhodesia is rich in metals, especially gold. It was supposed that the gold fields had never been worked before, but in some places shafts and tunnels were found, which indicate that they were operated at some unknown period, perhaps thousands of years ago. These evidences and also the ruins of a curious circular temple and a fortress, superior to the skill of the Bantu, prove that the region was not always occupied exclusively by the Africans, but by a civilized people.

The ruins are so very old that all memory of their builders has passed away and there is no information to be found concerning them. Famous scientists, however, who have studied the subject believe that the ancient workings are the long-lost mines from which King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba obtained their enormous stores of gold.

To reach British Central Africa the traveler must cross the Zambesi River, which is the only great African stream flowing into the Indian Ocean. This river is very important because it forms an easy route to those parts of the continent most suitable for permanent white settlements.

Although the river is not navigable all the way, steamers may sail about three hundred miles from the sea before encountering cataracts and rapids. The natives in their "dugouts" are very skillful in shooting these rapids.

The Victoria Falls in the Zambesi are as beautiful and



NATIVES IN THEIR "DUGOUTS" ON THE ZAMBESI

wonderful as Niagara, and are considered even superior by many travelers. The height of the cataract (page 81) has been estimated as twice that of Niagara, and when the Zambesi is high the volume of water pouring over the falls is probably greater.

BRITISH CENTRAL AFRICA

North of the Zambesi and stretching to Lake Tanganyika is a vast plateau called British Central Africa. The extensive forests of the region yield rubber, palm oil and drugs, while gold, copper, coal and iron have been found but not yet worked.

Before the British took possession of this country it was fearfully ravaged by slave traders, who found that the strong, stupid blacks brought good prices as slaves. The heartless dealers made it their business to catch the poor natives, drag men, women and children from their homes and carry them off into slavery. The blacks were chained together, loaded with burdens and driven down to the coast, from which they were taken away in boats called "dhows."

Now the slave dealers cannot carry on their hideous business where the English flag floats. Off the eastern coast there is a large island, called Zanzibar, populated by slaves rescued from their oppressors. For hundreds of years Zanzibar was one of the greatest slave markets in the world, but a Christian church now stands on the site of the old slave market where millions of human beings were bought and sold. Until 1890 thousands of blacks were taken to

Zanzibar annually in dhows from the mainland and were then sold to buyers from Turkey, Arabia and Persia.



AFRICAN SLAVES CARRYING ELEPHANTS' TUSKS

The British stopped this cruel practice by sending vessels to watch the coast and to capture all the slave dhows they found. The poor negroes were released and can now live in safety.

At present there are no towns of any size in British Central Africa, for the climate is so unhealthy for Europeans that a man well and strong in the morning may be stricken with fever and die in a few hours.

Lake Tanganyika, which touches British Central Africa on the north, is the longest fresh-water lake in the world. Lying in the mountains nearly three thousand feet above sea level, its area is more than twelve thousand square miles.

If it were not for German East Africa north and east of the Central African territory controlled by Great Britain, one might walk on British soil all the way from Cape Town to the northern coast of the continent.

BRITISH EAST AFRICA

North of the German colony lies British East Africa, which consists of two divisions, the Eastern Province and the Uganda Protectorate. The region contains some of the greatest wonders in Africa, — the loftiest mountain peak, the largest lake, the biggest extinct volcano on the continent and the steepest railway in the world. Although it lies on either side of the equator, there are many square miles of perpetual snow and ice on the mountain ranges.

Specimens of nearly all the native African tribes are found in this Protectorate. The most curious



ZEBRAS DRINKING AT NIGHT, BRITISH EAST AFRICA

is a race of dwarfs, who have been found hiding in the great forests, evidently keeping out of the way of their larger and stronger neighbors. These little people are light brown in color and are more intelligent than most of their black countrymen. The men are not more than four feet in height and the women even shorter.

The most civilized people are the Waganda, who are called "the Japanese of Africa" because of their readiness in acquiring and applying new knowledge. They can easily

be taught to sing at sight and are very fond of books. The men build splendid boats without using nails or any kind of metal. The parts are skillfully sewed together and, though the canoes seem frail, they are very strong and each will carry about a hundred passengers.



A TRESTLE ON THE UGANDA RAILROAD

A few years ago this section was almost inaccessible, but now it is connected by railway with the Indian Ocean. Heavy American engines with cowcatchers are used, for wild animals often travel on the track, too. A train on this road has been known to run into a herd of zebras or a huge rhinoceros.

A large tank full of water is carried behind the engine, because there are wide stretches of desert to be crossed. The railway also passes through a game preserve. A traveler describes the ride as a wonderful journey through vast zoölogical gardens where big game is abundant.

Constructing the road was dangerous work, for the lions in this part of the country are very fierce. Several of the track layers were killed by the savage beasts, and only a few years ago a European passenger, sleeping in a car waiting on a siding, was dragged from his berth by a wild animal and carried into the neighboring forest.

The supports for the telegraph wires are not the usual dead poles but living trees. Wooden poles would soon be destroyed by the large ants, and iron poles would have been too costly.

THE SUDAN

Extending from British East Africa to the Mediterranean Sea is an enormous area occupied by the Egyptian Sudan and Egypt. Although called a part of the Turkish Empire, it is actually under British control, and the ruler, or khedive, cannot tax the people or spend money without the consent of the English.

THE SHILLUKS

The word "Sudan" means "land of the blacks." Its most interesting tribe is the Shilluk, which was a powerful race until slave merchants and other enemies wrought havoc among them. It occupies a thickly populated area, many miles wide, mostly on the left bank of the Nile. The

Shilluks have covered this region with their circular huts, which are dome-like in shape with the lower edge of the roof projecting far out beyond the well-made walls.

The people wear little clothing, a string of beads being considered decoration enough. They plaster their heads with red mud and arrange the hair in a fan-like form on the



SHILLUK HEADDRESSES

top of the skull or in two large ear-shaped pieces on the back of it. Their bodies are liberally bedaubed with ashes, and the four lower front teeth are knocked out, so that the prominent lips may close and allow them to breathe more freely through the nostrils.

The Shilluks are divided into two distinct classes. The members of the upper class proudly consider work degrading. Every man is a warrior and always carries with him one or several spears and a large shield made of hippopotamus hide. They have a navy of light canoes

made of reeds tied together. These boats carry two or three warriors, float beautifully upon the water, and can easily be carried on a man's head on dry land. The Shilluks of the lower class are engaged in hunting, agriculture and cattle grazing.

The Shilluks are long legged and have some of the habits of water birds. One may often see them along the river bank or in their villages standing for hours upon one foot.

The supreme chief of the Shilluks inherits his title and is not allowed to die a natural death. When he is ill and about to expire, his followers suffocate him, that he may not die like an ordinary mortal.

The Shilluks show great affection for their cattle and are never seen to strike a cow or an ox. Their marshy country is infested with mosquitoes, and every evening, when the cattle are brought back to the villages from their grazing places, they are made to walk between fires of reeds to free them from the mosquitoes. Big fires are also kept up all night around the animals to protect them from the stings of the insects.

THE DINKAS

Another Sudanese tribe, the Dinkas, are related to the Shilluks and, like them, many dye their hair a bright red. Others shave their heads and wear wigs or caps of beads or woven reeds. They are cleaner than the Shilluks, but sulky and sullen. They, too, are kind to their domestic animals and never kill them for food. If, however, one of them dies a natural death, no matter from what disease, the Dinkas eat the meat with great relish.

The Sudan could maintain an extensive trade in ivory, ostrich feathers, tobacco, cotton, grain and coffee, and is soon to be made accessible to trade by a railway now being constructed. The center of trade is Khartum, the capital of the Sudan.

KHARTUM

Khartum is a new city laid out by British engineers. The paving of the sidewalks and streets is along the best modern



CAMELS ON THE WATER FRONT, KHARTUM

lines, and every public structure of any importance is of brick or stone. The treatment of the river front has given an example to all the world of substantial and artistic planning. On the banks of the Blue Nile, here fully fifty or sixty feet

above the water, a broad avenue has been laid out, and upon this no business structure will be permitted. A solid stone river wall is being built along the entire water front for protection against the floods of "high" Nile. The English have built a good college and a manual training school in Khartum, where students are taught in Arabic and can also study the English language.

EGYPT

Egypt is one of the oldest countries in the world and was once ruled by the Pharaohs who built those huge masses of stone called the Pyramids. The land was conquered by the

Arabs, then by the Turks; and now, since its own native princes govern it very poorly, it has been taken in charge by the British, who insist that the people be justly treated, and who aid them to make the most of their country.



A SUDANESE SOLDIER NEAR KHARTUM

When the English went into Egypt the native army was so poorly trained and its soldiers were so cowardly that when threatened by a much smaller number they threw down their arms and ran, allowing themselves to be killed without the slightest resistance. Then, as Kipling says,

“ Said England unto Pharaoh, ‘ I must make a man of you
That will stand upon his feet and play the game;
That will Maxim his oppressor as a Christian ought to do,’
And she sent old Pharaoh Sergeant Whatisname.
It was not a Duke, nor Earl, nor yet a Viscount —
It was not a big brass General that came;
But a man in khaki kit, who could handle men a bit,
With his bedding labeled Sergeant Whatisname.”

Of course Great Britain has an object in governing Egypt, since it lies on the road to India by way of the Suez Canal. Nevertheless, the country has undoubtedly been greatly benefited under her control. Laws have been passed, the finances of the country have been placed upon a sound basis and the schools have been improved. The

English have evidently labored sincerely for the advancement of the Egyptians and are teaching them to

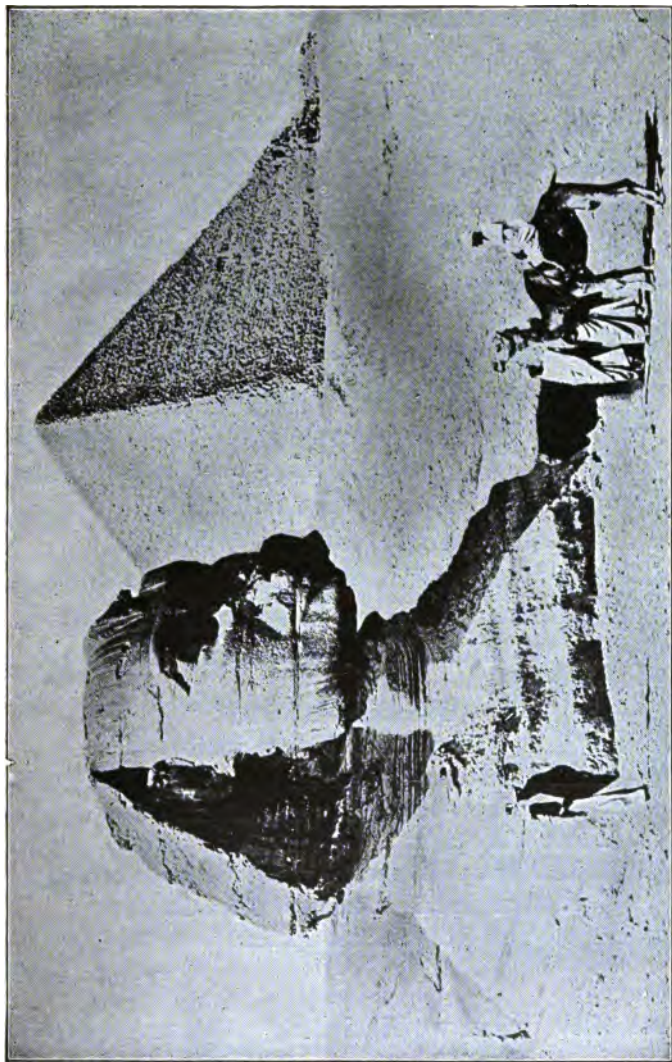
“ Keep the law; be swift in all obedience;
Clear the land of evil; drive the road and bridge the ford.
Make ye sure to each his own
That he reap where he hath sown.
By the peace among our peoples let men know we serve the Lord.”



PALMS ALONG THE NILE

For the most part, Egypt is a strip of green land along the Nile, shut in by deserts. Rain falls only at rare intervals, and the fields would dry up if at a certain time each year the river did not rise and overflow its banks, spreading over the adjoining country. When the flood subsides, a vast deposit of rich mud is left to fertilize the land. During the dry season the farmers draw up the water from the river and carry it through their fields in ditches and canals.

For thousands of years the water has been raised by means of swinging leather buckets called shadoofs. Although the method requires the labor of many men to lift



THE SPHINX AND GREAT PYRAMID

winding lanes of old Cairo one may see Turks with embroidered vests and baggy trousers, Arabs in flowing robes, veiled women, Sudanese negroes and Egyptian soldiers.

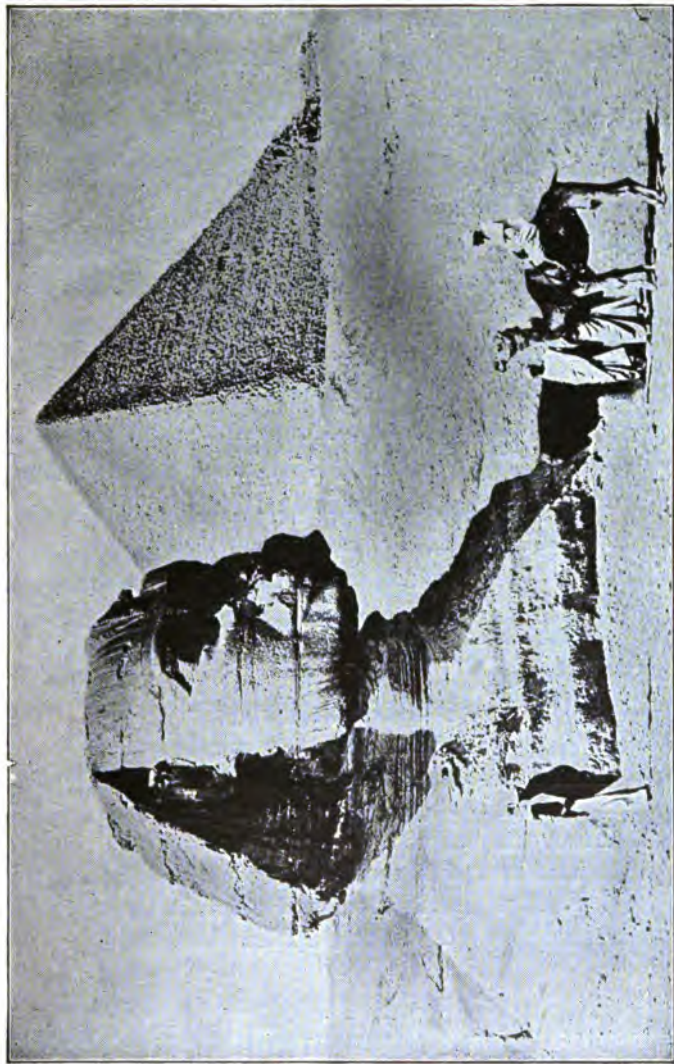
Seven or eight miles from Cairo on the opposite bank of the Nile stand the famous Pyramids, which have been preserved for thousands of years by the singularly dry and clear climate. There are dozens of these structures in Egypt, but the most celebrated is the group near Cairo.

You have probably seen pictures of the Pyramids, but did you realize that they were built as tombs for the Egyptian kings? The mummies which you may have seen in museums were probably taken from these very Pyramids.

The ancient Egyptians took the utmost pains to preserve the bodies of their dead as long as possible. The corpse was first embalmed and then swathed with linen bands, a thousand yards often being wound about a single body. Some of the coffins in which these mummies lie are made of stone, others of sycamore. Usually the top was cut to represent a body with a head on which a face was painted. Then the royal casket was placed in a spacious chamber within the Pyramid and the opening was sealed up.

The most wonderful of these mammoth tombs is the Pyramid of Cheops, which was erected more than five thousand years ago by a hundred thousand slaves, who labored for thirty years on its construction. At the top there is a square level platform from which visitors who venture to climb the two hundred and three high steps may obtain a fine view of the Nile valley.

It is quite impossible to ascend the Pyramid of Cheops



THE SPHINX AND GREAT PYRAMID

without the assistance of guides, who meet the traveler at the base of the pyramid. Three guides are often employed. Two of them go ahead and each takes an arm and hand of the tourist, while the third follows and pushes. One dollar is charged for the privilege of climbing the mass of stone at this place, and any one who does not wish to make the ascent may sit at the base and drink fragrant Turkish coffee, which is served there on payment of a small sum.

Near the Great Pyramid is perhaps the oldest monument in the world, the mysterious Sphinx. Hewn out of solid rock, it is a figure of a crouching lion with the head of a bearded man. The helmet, nose and beard have disappeared and the Sphinx is buried in sand with the exception of the head and shoulders, but it is still awesome. No one knows exactly what the makers intended to represent, but it is probable that the monster's "human head and lion's body typified a union of intelligence and strength."

"O voiceless Sphinx!
Thy solemn lips are dumb;
Time's awful secrets hold'st thou in thy breast;
Age follows age, — revering pilgrims come
From every clime to urge the same request, —
That thou wilt speak. Poor creatures of a day,
In calm disdain thou seest them die away.
O voiceless Sphinx!"

— J. L. Stoddard.

Some of the other wonderful Egyptian ruins date back to the very beginning of history. The hills along the eastern

bank of the Nile are honeycombed with tombs made thousands of years before the birth of Christ.

About ten miles northeast of Cairo a few crumbling stones and a single obelisk are all that remain of Heliopolis, an ancient city and a famous seat of learning. Few of these curious Egyptian obelisks stand on their original sites, for most of them have been carried away to other countries. "Cleopatra's Needle" in Central Park, New York City, was a gift to the United States from the Khedive of Egypt, and was brought to America in 1885 at great trouble and expense. Its twin, an obelisk almost exactly duplicating it, was presented to England and was taken to London, where it stands on the bank of the Thames.

At Thebes one may see the remains of vast temples with splendid statues, long rows of sphinxes and avenues of imposing columns — all of which prove that the Egyptians had reached an advanced stage of civilization before the first page of history was written. A thousand years before the birth of Christ, Thebes was praised by the Greek poets as the most magnificent city of Egypt.

A visit to Egypt would be incomplete without a glimpse



AN OBELISK

of the Suez Canal, which crosses the isthmus of Suez and connects the Mediterranean with the Red Sea. The desert isthmus contained several dried-up lakes which, lying in the



A CABLE STATION ON THE SUEZ CANAL

course of the canal, were made a part of it. Except on these lakes and in a few places specially constructed there is not room for two vessels to pass.

The canal is operated like a railroad and the position of every vessel is constantly telegraphed to the canal officers. The engineer's office is furnished with an ingenious model which shows at a glance the position of every ship in the canal. The officials manage the traffic by telegraphing this or that vessel to wait in a particular siding, in order that some other ship may pass.

SOMALILAND AND BRITISH LANDS ALONG THE GULF OF GUINEA

Although the traveler has now journeyed from the Cape to Cairo, he has by no means seen all of Great Britain's African colonies. In the "eastern horn of Africa" is situated British Somaliland, which exports ivory, gums, hides and spices. In the western part of the continent lie Gambia, Sierra Leone (founded as a refuge for freed slaves), the Gold Coast, Lagos and Nigeria. Most of this territory lies along the Gulf of Guinea, and is, generally speaking, very low, unhealthy and quite unfit for the homes of Europeans. The chief products of this rich but pestilential region are ivory, hides, gold dust, palm oil, cocoanuts and india-rubber.

Without stopping to explore these extreme eastern and western possessions, the traveler will probably go from Cairo to Alexandria, the port of Egypt. At Alexandria he will find it convenient to take passage for Gibraltar in order to visit Britain's possessions in the Mediterranean Sea before proceeding to those in Asia and the Pacific Ocean.

IN THE MEDITERRANEAN

THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR

In very early times southern Europeans generally believed that Gibraltar marked the western limit of safe navigation. Of the vast expanse of water west of the Mediter-



THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR
From the Spanish Side

ranean they knew nothing except that it seemed to engulf the sun every evening. Occasionally sailors went as far as the gigantic rock, but then turned back, afraid to take their vessels out on that unknown body of water. A few of the most adventurous, who did go beyond,

either were never heard from again or else returned with horrifying tales of hardship and danger.

For a long time Gibraltar was uninhabited, but in the beginning of the eighth century Moors came over from Africa and settled there. For more than seven centuries

they remained in possession of the rock, which was finally taken from them by the Spaniards.

Spain did not properly protect Gibraltar, and in 1704 the eighty Spanish soldiers stationed there were unable to resist a sudden and unexpected attack of the English. As the great rock forms the natural terminus and fortification of the Spanish peninsula, the presence of a foreign power is almost intolerable to the Spaniards. They have tried to regain the fortress, but it still remains a British possession.

About seventy-five years after Gibraltar passed into the hands of the English, France and Spain united in an attack upon it. Their land force consisted of forty thousand well-equipped soldiers, and the fleet was made up of fifty large warships and many smaller vessels. The British garrison comprised only seven thousand men, but so impregnable was their stronghold that the attacking forces made no impression, while the English cannon balls, heated red hot in furnaces and bonfires, set fire to the wooden warships and destroyed the fleet. Since then Great Britain's ownership of the rock has not been challenged.

The "Rock," a rugged promontory over fourteen hundred feet in height, has an area of about two square miles. It practically commands the Strait of Gibraltar and for this reason is called "the Key of the Mediterranean." Three sides of it are insurmountable, and a sandy isthmus joins the rock to the mainland. This isthmus is called "neutral ground," one half of it belonging to Spain and the other half to England. Should a war be declared between the two

countries, this land, which is undermined, would instantly be destroyed by explosives.

The chief feature of the fortification is the wonderful strength of its defenses. Within the cliffs, miles of broad tunnels have been blasted out, and every twelve yards the muzzle of a huge cannon peeps out through holes pierced in the solid rock. The guns can scarcely be seen from the sea, for often cactuses, geraniums or other flowering plants conceal the openings in the rock.

Besides hundreds of these half-hidden cannon, formidable batteries are stationed along the base of Gibraltar. One traveler says that England has made it "a military volcano, ready at any moment to burst forth in a devastation far swifter than a stream of lava and deadlier than Etna's rain of red-hot stones."

The garrison always numbers several thousand men, and provisions and water tanks sufficient to supply one hundred and fifty thousand soldiers for two years are continually kept on hand. All other fortifications are compared with Gibraltar as an ideal, and it is not uncommon for business men to refer to it as a standard of excellence and endurance.

THE TOWN OF GIBRALTAR

On the western side is a well-sheltered harbor and an English town. No foreigner is allowed to remain in the town unless the consul or some other well-known person becomes security for him. Even then a permit is seldom granted for more than twenty days.

Gibraltar is under military rule. The sunset gun is a

signal for closing all entrances for the night. Visitors from the steamers who have obtained passes for the day find them worthless after the evening gun.

The town of Gibraltar is the center of trade between the United Kingdom and the countries of northern Africa. Its appearance is almost oriental with its brightly colored shops, kept by African, East Indian and Moorish merchants. The population of Spaniards, Moors, Jews and British soldiers is very picturesque. It is a sight worthy of a page in the "Arabian Nights" to see this motley throng, each in the distinctive costume of his nation, crowd-



A PART OF THE TOWN OF GIBRALTAR

ing the famous fruit markets in the bright morning sunlight.

At the close of the afternoon the people of the town like to gather in the Alameda, a beautiful public garden, to enjoy the music of the military band. Here scarlet geraniums ten feet high form hedges, and heliotropes grow like shrubs, while palms, coffee, olives, pepper trees and other semi-tropical plants flourish luxuriantly.

Just outside the city walls a colony of wild monkeys live on the rocks. These monkeys came originally from Africa and are the only ones in Europe living under natural conditions.

If from Gibraltar the traveler takes a vessel bound for the Indian Empire, the next English possession he will pass in the Mediterranean is the island of Malta.



A STREET SCENE IN VALETTA, MALTA

MALTA

Malta lies nearly in the center of the Mediterranean and is the chief of a group of islands which, though small, are very important. Flowers, grapes, cotton, grain, potatoes and fruit grow luxuriantly on Malta and the natives proudly call it "the land of flowers."

Valetta, the capital of Malta, is almost as strongly fortified as Gibraltar. It is situated on a promontory so steep that one must ascend to it by long flights of stairs. The harbor, which is very fine, is the headquarters for England's Mediterranean fleet. Napoleon,

who once possessed Malta, said that if he conquered the English, he would reside on the island and “control England with one hand and India with the other.”

For two centuries Malta was held by a religious order called the Knights of Saint John, and their emblem, the eight-pointed cross, often called the Maltese cross, is renowned throughout the world.

CYPRUS

Cyprus, a much larger island than Malta, and now owned by Great Britain, is too far north to be visited by vessels on their way to India. It is a valuable protection to England's commerce with the East, as it forms a convenient place to station troops and ships

The soil of Cyprus is fertile, but unfortunately the fine crops are often destroyed by locusts. The insects march like a ravaging army over the island, leaving the country behind them absolutely bare of vegetation. The Cypriotes dig deep trenches across the line of march, and into these thousands of the locusts fall, but no effectual method of exterminating this plague has yet been discovered.

THE SUEZ CANAL AND THE RED SEA

The steamer refills her coal bunkers at Port Said, a town at the entrance of the Suez Canal. The canal, of which the traveler had a glimpse before leaving Africa, does not belong to any one nation, and even in time of war all vessels, whether warships or not, may pass through it. Progress on the canal is necessarily slow, because only at certain points can two vessels pass each other, and traffic,

as we noticed before, is operated by the block system, as it is on railroads. The trip, which formerly could be made



COALING-UP AT PORT SAID

only by daylight, has been shortened, since electric lights came into use, to about seventeen or twenty hours.

Leaving the Suez Canal the steamer's course for four days lies through the Red Sea, so named, it is said, on

account of the red, rocky shores of Arabia which border it on the east. Finally the ship enters the Strait of Bab-el-Mandeb, which connects the Red Sea with the Gulf of Aden. Here one may see two British sentinels guarding the approach to the great Indian Ocean. One of these is the rocky islet of Perim, which has a lighthouse and a fine harbor, and is useful as a coaling station. The other is the rocky promontory of Aden, almost at the southern extremity of Arabia.

ADEN

The situation of Aden is similar to that of Gibraltar. A great bare rock rises out of the sea and is joined to the mainland by a narrow isthmus. There is also a good har-

bor, which makes the place useful for storing coal. The heat in Aden is very great, and water is so scarce that it is bought and sold. Rain water is caught in huge tanks which have been dug out of the rock. In spite of its drawbacks Aden is a very important trading center between Arabia and Africa, and its busy market place is always crowded with camels and with merchants white, yellow and black.

Besides Perim and Aden, Great Britain has other valuable possessions in the Arabian Sea and its arm, the Persian



A CAMEL WITH A LOAD OF BRUSH AT ADEN

Gulf. They are not in the path of the steamer, but some of them are commercially important. In the Arabian Sea are Socotra, lying northeast of Africa, the Kuria Muria Islands off the coast of Arabia and the Laccadives near India. The Bahrein Islands, noted for their pearl fisheries, are in the western part of the shallow Persian Gulf.

From Aden the ship heads for Bombay, "the gateway of India."

INDIA

India has been called "the brightest jewel in the British crown." Although for a century and a half the country has been occupied by the English, the climate is not well suited for the permanent homes of white people. Soldiers, civil officials and merchants are almost the only British residents of India, so it still remains "the land of its own people." One-fifth of the inhabitants of the world live in the Indian Empire, and more than two hundred distinct dialects are spoken.

THE HIMALAYAS

On the north India is guarded by the Himalayas, the loftiest mountain chain in the world. This vast range stretches from east to west, and there are few places where it can be crossed. All the conquerors of India, except the British, forced their way into the country through the narrow passes, although even at such points the entrance is very difficult.

The famous Khaibar Pass, through which many invading armies have poured into India, lies in the northwest and leads from Afghanistan. It is difficult for the British to guard this pass well, for the wild hill tribes of the region are dangerous foes. The English finally decided to pay them for protecting the pass two days each week, — Tuesday and Friday, — and only on those days is it even now quite safe to travel that way.

Several of the passes to the south of the Khaibar Pass lead into the wild and mountainous country of Baluchistan, north of the Arabian Sea. Travelers very rarely visit it, as it is largely composed of deserts and stony plains, with an uninviting climate and a scanty rainfall. About



A CARAVAN ON THE KHAIBAR PASS

one-third of Baluchistan is directly under the control of the British, but the rest of it is ruled by native princes with the advice of the Indian government.

The Himalayas contain forty peaks covered with eternal snow. One of them, Mt. Everest (named for Colonel Everest,

who measured it), rises more than five and a half miles above sea level and is the highest measured mountain in the world.

Almost every kind of climate is experienced while climbing one of these lofty peaks. The traveler leaves tropical vegetation at the base of the mountain, passes through plant life belonging to the temperate zone, continues through forests of evergreens until finally all plant life is left behind and he comes out on fields of glistening ice and snow.

THE CLIMATE

The climate of India itself differs from that of other lands. The hot season begins in March and continues till the beginning of May. On the plains under the snow-capped peaks the heat is terrific, at times exceeding that of almost any other place in the world. In parts of the country during this period of hot winds the temperature rises to 120° in the shade. White people cannot safely venture from their homes in the daytime, and all doors and windows facing windward are covered with thick mats over which the servants throw water day and night. It seems a tantalizing contradiction that while prostrated by the intense heat at the foot of the Himalayas, the sufferer may be looking at the eternal snows on their summits.

Commencing in May, the rainy season continues till October. In some parts of the country there is a rainfall of five hundred and sometimes even eight hundred inches. If all this water should remain on the surface of the earth there would be enough to float a large vessel.

The cool season, if such it may be called, begins in November and lasts through February. The coolest day, however, is very warm. In Calcutta, for instance, the mercury registers on the coolest day of the year only about twenty degrees lower than on the hottest day.

ANIMAL LIFE

India has both tropical heat and arctic cold, so animals of every zone are found there. The most savage beast is the tiger. One of these creatures will take up his quarters

near a village and regularly kill bullock after bullock and buffalo after buffalo. If the tiger is a man-eater the native



A TIGER

scarcely dares to leave his house, for he cannot tell at what moment the fierce monster will noiselessly steal upon him. Catlike the tiger glides without a sound, hides in the thickets of bamboo or in clumps of tall grass and attacks the peasant at work or the woman draw-

ing water at the well. He fells his victim with a single blow of his huge paw, and then carries the body away to his lair. Sometimes villages are deserted by their inhabitants on account of the attacks of these terrible man-eaters.

Sometimes hunters hide in trees near the animal's drinking place, but more often mounted on elephants they drive the tiger into an open place, where they can shoot him. If he is not killed at once, however, the wounded beast will climb upon the elephant's side and savagely attack the hunter.

The Indian elephant is very valuable, for he can be tamed and taught to work. When the animal is captured his legs are fastened with strong ropes, and men move about near their captive and talk to him. They give him good things to eat, and usually within two or three days

the huge elephant will take fruit and sugar out of their hands. Very often he is taught to work in less than three weeks, and when properly trained makes an intelligent and devoted nurse for babies. In the picture you can see an elephant at work in a lumber yard.

Another creature common in India, and greatly dreaded by the natives, is the crocodile. It is of a gray color, with a long, powerful tail and huge jaws armed with rows of strong teeth. On the land he is not feared, for his legs are so short that he cannot run well. In the water, however, with the aid of his terrible tail he quickly at-



AN ELEPHANT PILING TEAK

tacks a person and drags him under the surface. Even the vigilant tiger, coming to drink at the river, is often seized by the crocodile.

Not only many other wild animals but also many kinds of poisonous snakes are found in India. The cobra is the most dangerous of the reptiles, and it is said that hundreds of human beings and thousands of cattle fall victims to it every year.

THE GANGES

One of the most important influences on life in north-eastern India is the great river Ganges. Like the western river Indus, the Ganges is fed by the perpetual snows of the Himalayas. The poor farmers in its valley do not need to enrich their fields, for this mighty stream brings down enough rich soil to fertilize nearly one thousand square miles of land.

To the Hindus the Ganges is a sacred river, and every drop of its water is holy. Bathing in it is supposed to cleanse the bather from all sin, and to die in "Mother Ganges" means everlasting happiness. Formerly Hindu parents threw their children into the river as sacrifices to its deity; and dutiful sons, as a last act of love to their sick parents, drowned them in its sacred waters. Although both these practices have now been forbidden by the English government, every devout Hindu wishes to breathe his last beside the Ganges. In the Hindu courts of justice witnesses take their oaths on the sacred water of the Ganges, just as in English courts they swear upon the Bible.

HINDU BELIEFS

The worship of the river is not the only superstitious belief of these people. They have many gods and consider animal life sacred. In some places bulls and cows wander at will over the marble pavements of the temples, and even stroll unmolested about the bazaars helping themselves to anything on the stalls which tempts their appetites. Monkeys are thought to be the divine representatives of

Hanuman, the monkey god, and a handsome temple has been erected to them. It is constructed of red sandstone and stands in a beautiful grove of stately trees.

The Hindus practice all kinds of self-torture in the hope of liberating their spirits from the dominion of their bodies. Perhaps one may stand for months or years with arm extended until it becomes withered and so stiffened that it cannot be moved.



OUTSIDE THE MONKEY TEMPLE

Another may clinch his hand until the nails grow through the flesh and come out at the back of it. A third may walk hundreds of miles to the Ganges, measuring the distance with his body as with a yardstick. A fourth may take a vow not to stand upright for forty years and during that long period he travels by crawling on his hands and knees.

The bodies of the Hindu dead are not buried but cremated. In a hot country like India this would be by far the better method if the burning were done in a proper manner. As it is, their ceremony is decidedly revolting to

Europeans, and the burning ghats, as the places of cremation are called, are unclean and uncared for.

A dozen logs are arranged in cross-tiers and form the funeral pyre. On this the body, covered with a piece of cotton, is laid. Another layer of sticks is placed upon the cloth and then the nearest male relative lights the fire while a priest recites a prayer.

Some of the sacred Hindu books, written thirty-five hundred years ago, contain noble theories and aspirations, and the early faith was free from idolatry and caste. As it now exists this great but idolatrous religion of a thousand gods forms the faith of two hundred million people.

THE HINDU CASTE SYSTEM

The Hindus are divided into four classes called castes. Wealth or success has nothing whatever to do with one's caste, and one dies in the caste to which he is born. Not only is he unable to rise above his birth station, but he must be very careful not to lose what caste he has by eating with a person of lower order or by doing one of a thousand trivial things that would defile him in the eyes of his own class.

The Brahmans or priests belong to the highest caste. They claim to have sprung from the mouth of Brahma, the Supreme God, and they command obedience and homage from all below them. The Hindu believes that if any one strikes a Brahman even with a wisp of straw, the offender will be changed into an inferior animal after death. After the Brahmans come the Warriors, who are

supposed to have sprung from the arms of Brahma to defend men.

Next in rank to the Warriors are the Merchants, who assert that they came out of Brahma's stomach to feed



HIGH-CASTE GIRLS

men, and last of all are the servants, who are said to have come from Brahma's feet. Even below these are the Pariahs, who are without caste and who are thought to be

of less consequence than animals. The four principal castes have subdivided until to-day there are more than two thousand minor class divisions in India. These subdivisions



AN INDIAN BEDMAKER AT WORK

are much less strict than they were a quarter of a century ago, but even to-day caste is very important and sometimes causes serious difficulties.

The Hindus consider all labor with the hands degrading. A weaver is less unclean than a carpenter, and a carpenter is above a house-cleaner, who in turn ranks higher than a street-cleaner. Every occupation has its exact place in the social scale, and every son must follow his father's trade.

If a weaver should drink from a cup which had been used by a carpenter, or if the latter should sit on the bench beside a house-cleaner, both of them would be defiled and would be obliged to hasten to the temple to be purified. Formerly a starving Brahman would not touch food upon which even the shadow of a European or a low-caste native had fallen, but now the most liberal of them will sometimes eat with Americans or Europeans.

If a Hindu commits an unpardonable sin, such as eating of the sacred cow, he can make no sacrifice great enough to reinstate him in his class, and he is no better than a Pariah. His property is confiscated by the caste to which he belonged, and his father, mother, wife and children refuse to recognize him.

VILLAGE CUSTOMS

The Hindus who live in villages usually have small huts with walls of mud and roofs of straw. Every village has a temple built in honor of some Hindu god, to whose image the villagers offer fruits and flowers. Occasionally the priests solemnly take the idol into the temple courtyard for an airing.

To the villagers the traveling barber is an important personage, for no Hindu ever shaves himself. The barber not only shaves and cuts hair, but he also bores holes in the noses and ears of little girls so that they may wear rings. He carries in a bundle scissors, razors, nail-cutters, mirrors and towels, and goes from house to house to serve his customers. In this respect he differs from the city bar-

ber, who sits in the street and performs his labors in full view of all passers-by.

Peasants in the river valleys raise rice, wheat, barley,



HINDU BARBERS AT WORK

mustard, potatoes and various other grains and vegetables. They find the patient, ungainly bullocks very useful. They harness them to a rope on whose farther end is fastened a huge water skin, which is lowered into a well. The animals raise the skin bucket and the peasant empties the water into his irrigating ditches. The bullocks plow, thresh grain, draw the

clumsy, solid-wheeled carts, and even after death are valuable, for their skins when sewed into shape and inflated make fine rafts.

THE MOHAMMEDANS

Besides the Hindus, who comprise over two-thirds of the people of India, there are certain other races. Among these are the hill tribes, the descendants of the people who lived

in India many centuries before the Aryans or ancestors of the Hindus occupied the land. Another interesting race is the Sikhs, really a Hindu sect, but a people who do not recognize caste. They have always been famous warriors



A HINDU BULLOCK CART

and many of them are to be found to-day all over the British Empire in Asia as soldiers or policemen. They are tall and strong and often very handsome.

The Mohammedans number some sixty millions and live principally in the northwestern part of India. They are distinguished from all Hindus, except the Sikhs, by their beards. They have a very different religion from the Hindus, and their ancestors came into India as conquerors during the many invasions since the year 1000. They founded the great Mogul Empire, and it is in the cities they built that the finest architecture in India is to be found.

THE PARSIS

Among all the peoples of India, the Parsis are the most enterprising and intelligent. They are shrewd in business and often amass large fortunes. They must be carefully distinguished from the Hindus, for they are descendants of a race which fled to India from Persia more than ten centuries ago because they would not accept the faith of their conquerors.

The religion of the Parsis does not seem quite so strange to us as does that of the Hindus. They are devout believers in one God, whose symbol is the sun, and they will not tolerate any images. The Parsi thinks that on earth the substitute for the sun is fire, and in every temple there is an altar on which burns the sacred fire, attended by priests who never allow it to go out.

BOMBAY

Bombay, the greatest seaport and the most important commercial center, is also the finest city in India. In the modern part of the city there are handsome residences, magnificent public buildings and a new railway station which is one of the largest and finest in the world.

In the native quarter of the town are busy bazaars where one sees people of nearly all nationalities with robes and turbans of every conceivable hue — red, green, yellow, blue, purple, pink, orange, black and white. On the ground squats the snake charmer, who plays on a strange pipe and handles his dangerous pets, while near him stands a conjurer performing wonderful tricks.



A GROCER'S SHOP

Rows and rows of narrow streets are filled with shops, which are small booths, archways or mere holes in the wall, where every sort of occupation is carried on in full view, for there are neither doors nor windows. The merchant squats beside his goods, and tailors, shoemakers and jewelers work in sight of the crowds.

The grocer is a busy man, for great numbers of the Hindus never touch meat. The grocer's baskets are piled high with sugar, rice, potatoes, barley, peas, nuts, dried fruits, wheat, flour and other dry groceries. He also sells butter and sour milk. He has scales, but no wrapping paper



RIDING IN AN "EKKA"

or bags, so he leaves his customers to wrap up their own purchases. One brings a bit of cloth, another a basin, and sometimes flour or grain is wrapped in a corner of a robe or a shawl. Occasionally the patron unwinds his turban, ties articles into its corners, twists it into shape again and so carries off his supplies on his head. A green leaf twisted into the form of a cup is a favorite receptacle for milk and butter.

The busy streets of the city are always crowded with all sorts and conditions of vehicles. One sees patient, sleepy-eyed bullocks drawing creaking native carts, and small

horses harnessed to wagons or to hill "ekkas," which have been driven in from the country. Among these strange conveyances fine English carriages and modern trucks wind in and out.

One of the most striking features of Bombay is the variety and abundance of animal life. In the palms and feathery bamboos may be seen chattering parrots and frisky squirrels, which seem as much at home as though in their native jungles. The Hindus do not like to kill birds and beasts, because their religion teaches them that the souls of human beings pass into the form of animals after death. Even the parasites that often torture their bodies are, we are told, carefully put aside.

One of the most extraordinary institutions of Bombay is its hospital for animals. Here, diseased cows, blind horses, cats and dogs, emaciated monkeys, broken-winged birds, and even wounded reptiles and insects are cared for until they die or recover.

MADRAS

About eight hundred miles southeast of Bombay on the coast of the Bay of Bengal is the seaport of Madras, the third city of importance in India. It enjoys considerable trade and is a center from which many of the famous and interesting temples of southern India may be visited. Madras was one of the first places to be occupied by the English, and in its midst there still stands the old Fort St. George, now containing some of the government offices.

JAIPUR

Seven hundred miles north of Bombay is the picturesque city of Jaipur, where one sees every color of the rainbow



DRIVING IN JAIPUR

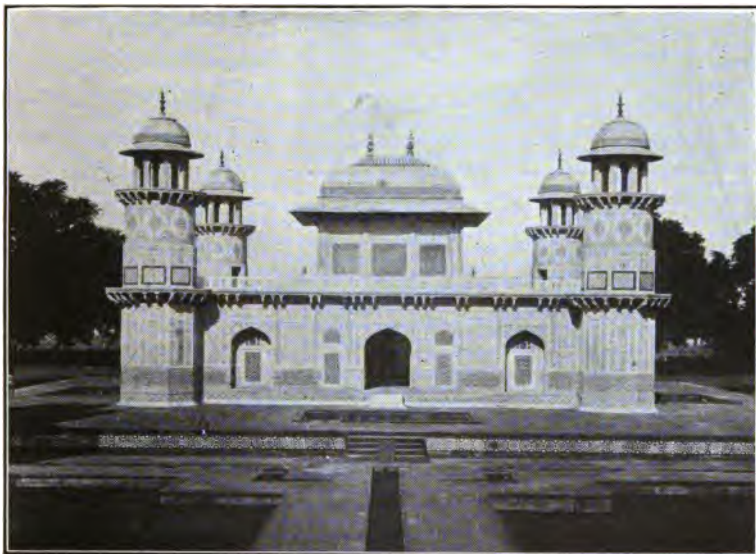
displayed in the clothing and architecture. On the roofs sit brilliant wild peacocks; pigeons perch in the branches of the trees; camels stalk about among the people, and draw curious covered two-wheeled carts, like the one in the picture.

Huge elephants with loads of passengers on their backs lurch through the streets. Some of these animals are tattooed with bright colors and wear rich embroideries edged with rows of tinkling bells, which not only serve as ornaments but also warn unheeding pedestrians of their approach.

At a word of command from their masters the intelligent monsters kneel down so that the passengers may climb into the howdahs. To any one unaccustomed to the motion the ride which follows suggests a storm at sea, and he does not breathe freely until he is once more standing upon solid ground.

AGRA

In the center of the Indian Empire lies Agra, a city which delights and interests every traveler because it contains two examples of the finest architecture in all India.



THE MAUSOLEUM AT AGRA

One of these, the mausoleum of a native prince, is of pure white marble and architecturally perfect. The outside walls and arches are adorned with mosaics and carved flowers. The interior of the tomb is decorated with colored flowers made of jewels, and light is admitted through alabaster screens so delicately carved that they resemble beautiful white curtains.



THE TAJ MAHAL

The most magnificent structure, declared by many to be without a rival in the world, is the tomb of the wife of an Indian emperor. The Taj Mahal, or "crown of the palace," stands in a beautiful park and is surrounded by flowers, fountains and groves of trees. Its walls, too, are built of the purest white marble and shine with such dazzling brilliancy that it is scarcely possible to look upon them in the strong sunshine. Seen by moonlight it is radiantly glorious, and seems too wonderful to be real.

The milk-white walls are ornamented with jeweled flowers so exquisitely carved that real blossoms seem to have been

hung on them, and the interior is decorated with inlaid precious stones, low-relief sculpture and fretted work.



THE GATE TO THE TAJ

Single flowers are sometimes formed of a hundred jewels. In the center of the mausoleum is a screen so skillfully chiseled that one must actually touch it to realize that it is carved from stone. No visitor to the Taj Mahal can doubt the truth of the statement that twenty thousand men were employed twenty years in constructing this faultless tomb, the grandest ever erected.

DELHI

North of Agra stands Delhi, another interesting and remarkable city. It is very old and has been seven times

ruined and rebuilt. India's Mohammedan conquerors once made it the capital and the home of their wealthy rulers, called the Great Moguls.

The royal palace was built entirely of the purest white marble, each block being beautifully sculptured in relief. The pavement was covered with colored vines, flowers and leaves made of semi-precious stones, and on trellises of carved marble other vines and flowers composed of rare gems seemed to be growing naturally.



A SCREEN IN THE TAJ

At one time the palace contained the famous "Peacock Throne" on which the Mogul emperors sat in state. Its golden framework, on which the emperor's jewelers worked for seven years, was a blaze of diamonds, emeralds, rubies and sapphires. Above it was a canopy of solid gold fringed with pearls, while the back of the throne represented two magnificent peacocks whose extended tails were colored with all kinds of precious stones. Upon the top of this gorgeous seat perched a splendid green parrot carved from a single sparkling emerald. On one of the walls of the throne room is a Persian inscription that means, "If there be a paradise on earth, it is here."

The riches of Delhi tempted other rulers, and one of them, a Shah of Persia, captured the wealthy city, plundered its magnificent palace and carried off to Teheran the wonderful "Peacock Throne."

About eleven miles south of Delhi is the famous tower, called the Kuttub Minar, built nearly seven hundred years ago by one of the early Mohammedan rulers to commemorate a victory over the Hindus. It rises in five balconied stories to a height of two hundred and forty feet and is the tallest minaret in the world. The three lower stories are red sandstone, the two upper being faced with white marble. The natural contrasts of these materials set off by its boldly jutting balconies, angular and semicircular flutings, and encircling bands of fine Arabic inscriptions, together with its perfect proportions, make it one of the uniquely beautiful objects of India.

Delhi is associated with the great Indian uprising in 1857,



THE KUTTUB MINAR

when one hundred thousand native soldiers, who had been armed and trained by the English, revolted against them. The revolt was the result of a peculiar religious superstition. The cartridges given to the troops were greased with lard

or tallow. To bite into them (as a soldier was at that time obliged to do) was to a native soldier an unpardonable



A GATEWAY RUINED IN THE SIEGE OF LUCKNOW

sin. The disaffection spread among the natives and, led by a rebel prince, they turned against the English. In a terrible battle fought at Delhi, which the British had occupied, the British were victorious.

Not far from Delhi are two other cities famous for their part in the Indian Mutiny. At Lucknow the English were besieged through five long hot months, but at last a rescuing army forced its way to them.

CAWNPUR

In the town of Cawnpur occurred one of the most horrible tragedies of history. When the mutiny broke out there were more than two hundred English women and children living in that place. There was no fort to protect them, so the men were obliged to throw up a low wall of earth around the field in which they had gathered. For twenty-one days they remained there exposed to the fierce heat of the sun.

At last when sickness and hunger had made them des-



MEMORIAL WELL, CAWNPUR

perate, the rebel prince swore that, if they would surrender and give up their arms, he would take them safely to the river and send them by boats to an English colony. They accepted his offer, gave up their weapons and started for the boats. Leading down to the river was a staircase, and,

as the prisoners were descending it, the treacherous Indians shot all the men. The women and children were driven into a prison and tortured for three weeks. At the end of that time, when the rebels heard that a rescuing English army was approaching, they killed all their victims and threw the bodies into a well.

Above the well a beautiful monument has been erected. The "Angel of Resurrection," in snow-white raiment, stands with arms folded submissively and in each hand she holds a victor's palm. Around the well curb is inscribed: "Sacred to the perpetual memory of the great company of Christian people, chiefly women and children, who near this spot were cruelly massacred by the followers of the rebel Nana, and cast, the dying with the dead, into the well below, on the 15th day of July, 1857." Over an archway one may also read these words:

"These are they who came out of great tribulation."

BENARES

Southeast of Cawnpur lies Benares, the holy city of the Hindus. It is situated on the northern shore of the sacred Ganges, and it is there that every devout Hindu longs to die. If such a fate should be his he thinks that he would go at once to heaven, and he also believes that the water of the Ganges would purify his soul as well as his body.

Along the riverside is a row of temples, palaces and bathing places. Broad stone staircases descend to the water and disappear under its surface. All day long crowds of Hindus throng these steps, praying, talking, washing

their robes and bathing. Some have wreaths of flowers around their necks, and as they bend low in the water the wreath is raised and floats down the stream.

The water is far from clean, for sewers empty into it and decaying flowers float on its surface, yet every bather is sure to take a drink of the impure liquid before he has completed his ablutions. The river water is also carried into the country and sold to the devout natives, who prefer it to the pure filtered water supplied by the English government. The result is that Benares is never without cholera: and almost every epidemic of the terrible disease has been traced to India as its starting point.

DARJEELING

From Benares the traveler may visit Darjeeling, a city and health resort in the Himalaya Mountains. The name Darjeeling means "up in the clouds," and from the lofty location of the city one may obtain wonderful views of the snow-capped peaks, the glistening glaciers and the deep gorges



THE DARJEELING RAILROAD TRAIN

To reach Darjeeling one must travel on a tiny rail-

road whose rails are only two feet apart and whose cars are but nine feet long and six feet high. The baby locomotive and cars make the train seem like a mere toy, but, small as it is, the road is more than fifty miles long and describes some wonderful loops and zigzags in its ascent. The line twists and turns among the hills, makes a figure eight, and in one place the engine goes forward up an incline and then pushes the cars backward up to the next level.



TIBETAN CHILDREN AT DARJEELING

At Darjeeling one sees interesting people quite different from any others in India. As it is near Tibet, many Mongolian faces appear in the streets and market place.

The Tibetan men part their hair in the middle and wear it in a long braid, while the women wear theirs in two heavy braids tied together. Many of the women are fine looking and are loaded down with heavy silver and turquoise jewelry. Their earrings are enormous, and their necklaces are of silver coins strung on red cord.

Many of the Tibetans carry praying flags, long poles with floating strips of cotton cloth on which prayers are



A TIBETAN WITH HIS PRAYER WHEEL

written. Others have prayer wheels which look like hand bells. Within each of these wheels is a roll of printed prayers which the owner may reel off without interfering with anything else he is doing.

Natives of Nepal, a small independent state, may also be seen in Darjeeling. The women adorn themselves with many bracelets, rings and enormous carved necklaces. Some of them have booths in the bazaar where they sell fruits, vegetables and even American kerosene. They purchase the kerosene in tin cans, make an opening in one end large enough to admit the tin cup with which they measure the oil and, by means of a funnel, fill the small bottles that are brought by their customers.

CALCUTTA

South of Darjeeling on the eastern coast of India stands Calcutta, the capital of the empire. The city has an immense trade and is the outlet for all the riches of the fertile



THE SITE OF THE "BLACK HOLE"

Ganges valley. In the European part of the town are spacious thoroughfares and fine buildings, but in the native quarter one finds only squalor and filth. The streets are merely dirty alleys lined with wretched hovels made of sun-dried mud or of bamboo

poles covered with matting. The people are as dingy as their homes, for their bodies and hair are greased with rancid butter.

The government buildings are imposing structures and one of them, the post office, is of special interest because it stands on the site of the famous "Black Hole of Calcutta."

The story of the terrible tragedy enacted in the prison known as the "Black Hole" has been told throughout the English-speaking world. The deed will always be known as one of the most atrocious cruelties ever recorded in his-

tory. One night during the hot season the natives locked one hundred and forty-six Europeans in a room eighteen feet square and containing but one small window. The heat was insufferable and not a breath of fresh air could penetrate the densely packed room. In the morning one hundred and twenty-three men were found asphyxiated and the remaining twenty-three, standing on their dead comrades and gasping at the tiny window, were delirious.

The river Hugli, which flows through Calcutta, is one of the mouths of the sacred Ganges, and in it throngs of Hindus bathe and pray as they do at Benares. The Botanical Gardens of Calcutta are celebrated for their famous banyan tree, the largest in the world. When one walks beneath this gigantic specimen he thinks he is in a grove of trees, for its mighty branches have sent down hundreds of tendrils which have become sturdy tree trunks. The parent trunk is fifty feet in circumference, and the branches of the entire tree cover more than a thousand square feet.

BURMA

Southeast of Calcutta, along the eastern coast of the Bay of Bengal, lies the province of Burma. Although Burma is a part of the Indian Empire, the character of the landscape, with its fertile plains, numerous rivers and densely wooded mountains, is very different from that of the rest of the country. The Burmese coast is subject to great floods in the rainy season, so nearly all the houses are built on piles. Each house has a boat of some sort, and everybody, men, women and children, can swim.

The people of Burma differ in habits, customs and appearance from the Hindus and resemble the Chinese and Japanese, to whom they are related. Men and women alike



A BURMESE GIRL

wear long hair, which the former gather into a knot on the top of the head, while the women dress it in coils and rolls. The Burmese are very cleanly in their habits, and women are considered equal to men. The shopkeepers in the bazaars are women, and when a woman marries she does not take her husband's name.

When a girl arrives at the age of twelve her ears are bored, and the hole is gradually enlarged day by day until it can hold a tube of gold or silver nearly as large as a cigar. When a boy reaches the same age his legs are tattooed as a sign that he is becoming a man. An artist does the work, and his blue tigers, elephants and monkeys are greatly admired.

Burma contains valuable ruby mines which yield stones of the finest color. Perfect specimens are worth about as much as diamonds.

The tourist who has sailed from Calcutta to Rangoon will find the trip north to Mandalay a very interesting way

to see the Burmese country and village life. If he goes part of the way on the Irawadi River, he will see one of the most picturesque streams in India and perhaps in the whole world.

MALAY PENINSULA AND THE STRAIT ISLANDS

From Burma the Malay Peninsula extends southward and contains five native states ruled by their own sultans, but under British protection and therefore known as the Protected Native States.

Still farther south, in the Strait of Malakka, lie several islands which are owned by the British: Penang, or Prince of Wales Island, Wellesley Province, The Dindings, Malakka and Singapore. They export spices, rice, coffee and quantities of tin. While they are both commercially important and scenically beautiful, they lie outside the tourist's most direct course.

The northwestern part of the island of Borneo, which exports spices, tobacco, coffee and pearls, also belongs to Great Britain, as does Labuan, a small island near by, which is used as a coaling station.



A BURMESE BAZAAR

Near China is the little island of Hongkong, which the English formerly leased from that country but which is now regarded as British property. It is the center of Great Britain's eastern trade, and is a valuable possession, for it stands at the very entrance to China. The only large port is Victoria, whose climate is very unhealthy because the town is walled in by massive rocks that shut out cool breezes.

Wei-hai-wei, near Shantung, China, on a peninsula at the entrance of the Gulf of Pechili, was acquired by the English as a health station for the crews of her men-of-war in the northern Pacific.

Without visiting any of these places, the traveler will probably sail from Rangoon, the chief port of Burma, to the lovely island of Ceylon in the Indian Ocean. As he crosses the Bay of Bengal he may see the Andaman and Nicobar Islands, which also belong to Great Britain.

CEYLON

When the steamer reaches Colombo, the capital of Ceylon, and anchors in the bay, it is immediately surrounded by little canoes filled with boys who are anxious to dive for money. So skillful are they that none of the small silver coins are lost, or ever reach the bottom.

Long, narrow boats carry the passengers to land. The bottom of each little craft is merely the hollowed trunk of a tree to which long planks are fastened to form sides.

• It would easily capsize if it were not for an outrigger of

bamboo poles extending from one side to a log about eight feet away. This arrangement makes the boat so steady that it will not capsize in the roughest weather.

Ceylon ranks third among the tea-producing places of the world. On the lower slopes of its hills are the vast plantations where thousands of men, women and children are employed. Each picker carries on his back a long, circular basket into which he tosses the tea leaves as he gathers them. Often a busy mother may be seen carrying on her hip the baby who is too young to walk, and the heavy burden does not seem to trouble her in the least.



A CEYLONESE SAILBOAT

The island of Ceylon is infested by poisonous snakes which often bite the tea-pickers and the peasants at work in the fields. The government offers rewards for the destruction of these reptiles, so many of the poor natives, seeing an opportunity to make a little money, gather snakes' eggs and when they hatch take the young snakes to an English official. Every snake is killed in the presence of the



PICKING TEA, CEYLON

official before it is paid for. Snake-charmers are numerous in the cities and they give exhibitions at hotel doors from morning till night.

KANDY

Most of the natives are followers of Buddha, a great Indian teacher, who lived more than two thousand years ago. Kandy, the old capital of Ceylon, is a religious center



WORSHIPING THE SACRED TOOTH, CEYLON

because it contains the Buddhist Temple of the Sacred Tooth. This curious relic is believed to be the left eye-tooth of Buddha, although it is two inches long and an inch in thickness.

Every year in the month of July there is a grand procession in honor of this tooth, which lies on a richly decorated altar and is covered by six golden bells one within another. The outer is three feet high and studded with rubies, emeralds and other precious jewels.

On rare occasions the tooth is taken out of the temple and exposed to view. In the picture you may see the golden covers on the table and the priests standing in a semicircle around the sacred relic to protect it.

But this superstitious reverence does not fairly represent the teachings of Buddha nor the ordinary Buddhism of to-day. Buddha's life was filled with good deeds and his noble words and beautiful doctrines drew many followers. Although twenty-five hundred years have passed since his death, the power of the man was so great that nearly one-third of the human race still profess to follow his teachings.

THE SIGIRI ROCK

Centuries ago a native king had his palace on the summit of an immense rock, called the Sigiri Rock. He was a cruel man as well as a great warrior, and had many enemies, so his home was built in this lofty place for safety. The staircases of glittering quartz have long since been destroyed, but the frescoes, or paintings on the face of the rock, are still highly colored and well preserved. Artists frequently copy these strange pictures, but they find it no easy task, for they must work high up in the air on steep ladders.

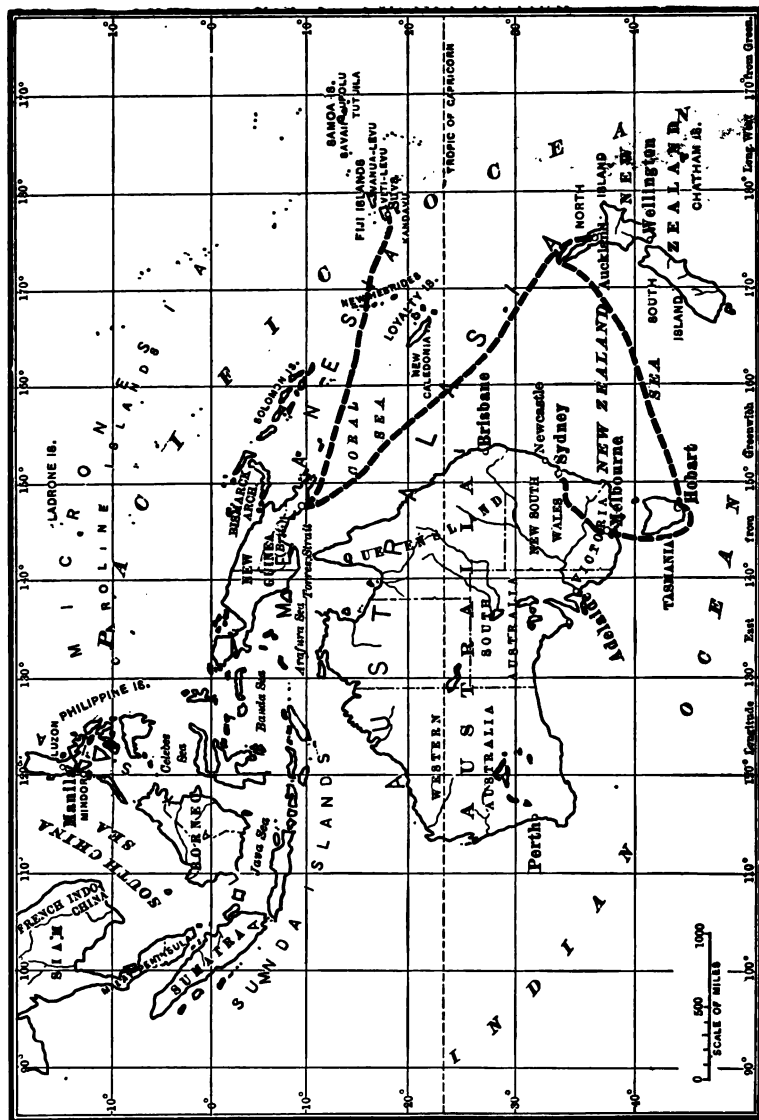
On the top of the rock may still be seen the floor plan of the palace, wells, cisterns, a bathing tank and a beautiful throne carved out of the solid rock. The throne glitters with quartz and garnet crystals, and must have been a natural rival to the gorgeous "Peacock Throne" in India.

The king's enemies could not easily attack him while he remained on the summit of Sigiri, but one day he accepted their challenge to battle on the plain below, and was killed.



A NATIVE BAZAAR IN KANDY

Mail steamers from England bound for Australia stop at Colombo, so that a traveler wishing to visit that new and progressive country may cross the Indian Ocean to its western coast.



AUSTRALIA, MELANESIA AND MICRONESIA
Showing the traveler's route from Sydney to the Fiji Islands

AUSTRALIA

Up to the beginning of the seventeenth century only four continents were known, but by and by enough new land was discovered to constitute a fifth grand division. The new portion, known as Oceania, consisted of many groups of islands scattered over the Pacific Ocean. The group of islands south of Asia was called Australasia, or South Asia, and the largest island became known as Australia.

No European landed on the shores of Australia until near the end of the seventeenth century. The island was found to be the largest in the world, so large as to deserve the name continent. Explorers soon reported that except in the south the new land was bordered by mountains. The region between the mountains and the sea was well watered and traversed by navigable rivers, but the interior of the island was for the most part a barren waste on which nothing grew except coarse grass and tangled shrubs.

As these accounts were not very encouraging, little interest was taken in Australia until 1770. In that year a daring English captain sailed along the coast of Australia and returned to England with glowing reports of the beauty and fertility of the country. Fifteen years later the British government decided to found a penal settlement on the eastern coast of Australia, and seven hundred convicts and soldiers were sent there. Other bands of convicts followed, and when a man's term expired he was awarded a

grant of land. Later free colonists came to the island and Australia began to prosper.

The early English settlers found the seasons of Australia just the reverse of those in the British Isles. Southern blasts were cold and brought winter, while warm winds blew from the north. At Christmas time, in midsummer, the thermometer stood at 100° in the shade, so that the customary holiday menu of hot roasts, rich puddings and pies was uncomfortably heating. The colonists were forced to celebrate Christmas day in the coolest possible way, and usually spent it in some shady tree-fern glen.

AUSTRALIAN TREES

The plants and animals of Australia bear little resemblance to those of other lands. The commonest trees are the eucalyptus, or gum-tree, and the acacia, or wattle. There are more than a hundred species of the eucalyptus, and some of them reach the extraordinary height of four hundred feet, with a circumference of more than thirty. Among the best known are the red-gum and the white-gum. The red-gum furnishes a hard, easily worked timber which is in great demand for constructing pavements or for any purpose requiring durability; and the white-gum, which sheds its bark in long strips, is especially suited for masts and poles. The eucalypts have oddly twisted leaves which hang vertically and so cast no shade.

The wattle is chiefly used for making furniture, as the wood is very beautifully veined and marked. In the spring when the "golden wattles" are in bloom the banks of

many of the Australian rivers are a mass of yellow blossoms which fill the air with their rich and delicate perfume.

The most valuable timber is obtained from the jarrah and the karri, two trees peculiar to western Australia. The



AUSTRALIAN TREE FERNS

karri often attains a height of about three hundred feet and for more than one hundred and fifty feet its trunk rises without a single branch. The wood of the jarrah is hard and very much like mahogany. It is exported in great quantities to India because it resists the ravages of the destructive insects there.

Among the most peculiar of the native trees of the inland table regions is one whose trunk bulges in the center and then tapers upwards. Its shape suggests an enormous bottle and has given to it the name "bottle tree." The position of the branches increases the resemblance, for they radiate from the very top of the narrow neck where a cork would fit in a bottle.

In the valleys and glens one may detect the presence of the native musk by its strong scent even before he sees the silvery foliage of the tree. Wide areas of country are covered with rugged grass trees which bear grass-like leaves and in the springtime are ablaze with brightly colored flowers.]

One of the most important fruit trees of Australia is the native cherry, which yields a handsome timber. The fruit stalks are pulpy, and for this reason it is often said that the Australian cherries bear their stones outside the fruit.

Oranges, lemons, pineapples, bananas, custard-apples, persimmons, alligator pears, dates and many other tropical plants have been introduced into Australia and thrive remarkably well there. In the temperate parts cereals, potatoes, grapes and apples are grown with excellent results, often surpassing both in quality and quantity the same varieties in their native lands.

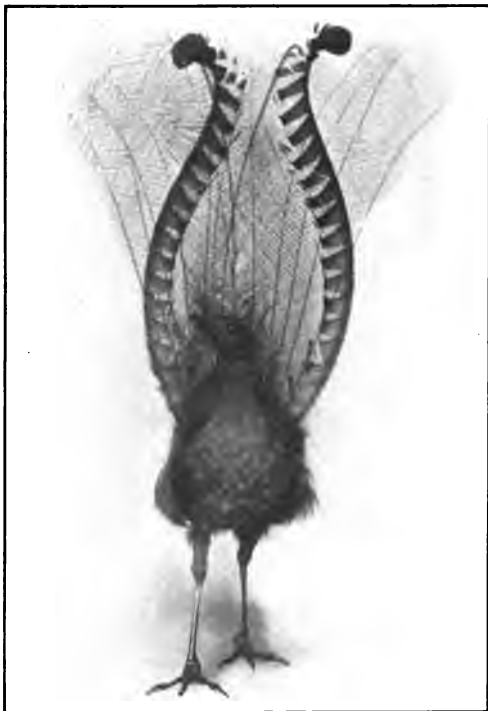
There are in Australia about ten thousand species of flowering plants and ferns, many of which are very beautiful in color. Perhaps the loveliest is the huge rock-lily, whose enormous flower stalk bears a cluster of blossoms several feet in circumference. Among the profusion of orchids one sees strange forms and exquisite colorings.

AUSTRALIAN BIRDS

Many curious birds are found in Australia, but the most unusual types are disappearing. The wingless emu, which is pictured on the old Australian coat of arms, is now almost extinct. It is from five to seven feet in height, and runs with such remarkable swiftness that a galloping horse can seldom overtake it. The emu is often taken to other countries and exhibited in menageries.

Although the beautiful lyre bird, which does not survive long in captivity, is becoming rare, it may still be found in secluded spots in the northern part of Australia. The curiously shaped tail with its curving outer feathers and hair-like inner ones gives the bird its name.

The giant kingfisher, called the "laughing jackass," is an Australian bird which laughs loudly at sunrise and sunset



A LYRE BIRD

and is befriended by the farmer because it destroys snakes. Black swans may be seen swimming on the lakes and white crows may be heard singing musically in the trees. White and black cockatoos are common and derive their name from their peculiar cry "cockatoo." They live in the woods and feed upon seeds, fruits and insects. Bower birds, parrakeets, gayly colored parrots and many other beautiful and interesting birds make their home in Australia.

AUSTRALIAN ANIMALS

The native Australian animals are as interesting as the birds, and like them the most curious are dying out. Thou-



A KANGAROO

sands of years ago such creatures probably lived on the other continents, but they have been extinct for ages. Some animals with four legs walk upright on only two of them and carry their young in a pouch on the breast. One of them, the kangaroo, appears with the emu on the old Australian coat of arms. The pouched

animals are shy and harmless if left alone, but can fight

fiercely when infuriated. The kangaroo has large hind legs and short fore limbs. Its ordinary method of progression is by a series of great leaps of ten to fifteen feet or more.

Kangaroo skin is useful, and for this reason and also because the animal is a vegetable feeder and very destructive to crops, it is hunted by the farmers. When attacked it sometimes seizes its adversary with its fore feet, hugs him like a bear and tears him with the claws of its powerful hind legs. According to one Australian authority the kangaroo has been known to take his enemy to a water hole and hold him underneath the surface until he was drowned.

The only savage beast is the dingo, a sort of wild dog or wolf. Flying foxes, or large bats, are a nuisance to fruit growers, for a flock of them may completely strip a fine orchard in a single night. Rabbits, foxes and other animals which have been introduced multiply rapidly. To such an extent did the rabbits increase that they gave the settlers more trouble than all the native wild animals taken together. At one time the colonists feared that they would have to abandon sheep raising because the rabbits left so little pasture land. Happily the nuisance was turned into a blessing when some one conceived the idea of exporting rabbit meat in cold storage to other countries. Each year several million pounds of rabbit meat are preserved in this way or in tins and sent away to be used for food.

Cod, perch, fresh-water herring and several other vari-

eties of fish caught in Australian waters are found nowhere else in the world. The northeastern coast of Australia abounds in pearl shell from which the beautiful mother-of-pearl is made.

THE "BLACK FELLOWS"

The original inhabitants of the island, like the curious birds and animals, are rapidly disappearing before the ad-



"BLACK FELLOWS" WITH BOOMERANGS

vance of the white man. The earliest settlers found in Australia one of the lowest races in existence, and called the natives "black fellows" because of their dark-brown color and straight or wavy black hair and beards.

These childlike people decorated their hair with fish bones, teeth, tails of animals and bright feathers. They never cultivated the land, never tamed any animal except the dingo, never built shelters except temporary huts of boughs and bark for winter use, nor did they make any-



A "BLACK FELLOW" WITH A WOOMERA

thing except weapons and such utensils as could easily be carried about in their wanderings. They would settle about a water hole and remain there until the supply had been exhausted, when they would move on again.

The weapons of the "black fellows" were the boomerang and the woomera. The former was a flattened piece

of hard wood about three feet long and curved in the middle. When thrown from the hand it flew in a zigzag or spiral course, sometimes killing two or three birds in its flight, and then it came back to the feet of the thrower.

The woomera was a short stick with a notch at one end in which a long, light spear was placed. With the woomera the "black fellow" could throw the spear with astonishing force and accuracy.

The women did all the hard work and secured provisions for the family. The food consisted of almost every living thing. Snakes and lizards were hugely enjoyed, while large ants and fat white grubs were considered even a greater delicacy.

The Australian government has reserved large tracts of fertile land for the use of the natives, and is trying to educate their children, as well as to teach them to cultivate the soil. When the women are properly trained they make good, faithful servants for the English residents.

The "black fellows" have remarkably keen sight and hearing and are very useful in tracing the footsteps of criminals or in finding unfortunate persons lost in the desert. Wonderful stories are told of their skill, and each Australian state has a band of them attached to its police force.

THE AUSTRALIAN STATES

Australia is almost as large as Europe and is divided into six states each as big as a European country. New South Wales, Victoria, South Australia, Western Australia and Queensland with the island of Tasmania are

now united as the Australian Commonwealth, with a Governor General at the head who is nominated by the Crown.

The capitals of the Australian states, Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Perth, Brisbane and Hobart, are large and thriving cities. Through their ports the vast products of the country are exported, and the imports are received.

SYDNEY AND NEW SOUTH WALES

Sydney on the harbor of Port Jackson is the oldest settlement in Australia and the chief import center of the



PITT STREET, SYDNEY

country. It is the capital of New South Wales and ranks as the first city in beauty and as the second in population in Australia. Its splendid harbor is thought by many

to be the largest and grandest in the world. For agricultural purposes the soil of New South Wales cannot be surpassed, and the wharves of Sydney are crowded with sugar, grapes, cotton, coffee, tea, fruits, vegetables and dried cocoanut, which make up the cargoes of outgoing vessels. On their return voyage they carry canned meat, biscuit and dress goods.

Sydney has imposing public buildings, fine shops and extensive warehouses. Its Botanic Gardens, Government House and Town Hall are well worth visiting. Only a few miles from the city and fronting on the Pacific Ocean is the splendid National Park, containing thirty-five thousand acres of mountain and forest land with beautiful rivers. Behind the town the beautiful Blue Mountains with their labyrinth of cliffs, chasms and gorges are a favorite holiday resort for the people of Sydney.

Newcastle, the seaport of New South Wales next in importance to Sydney, is the center of the greatest coal-mining region in the southern hemisphere.

MELBOURNE

Melbourne, the largest city of Australia and the capital of Victoria, is the chief seaport south of the equator. In area it is surpassed only by London itself and is encircled by attractive gardens and parks. The streets are more regular than those of Sydney, for the surveyors, who came from Sydney, avoided its mistakes, and laid out broad, stately thoroughfares.

Melbourne is laid out in perfect squares, every corner

is an exact right angle and every street in the city proper is just one mile in length. Within this square mile the business of the city is transacted. The government buildings, theaters, churches, banks, libraries and shops are all included in this compact area.



MELBOURNE FROM THE POST OFFICE TOWER

Beyond it the suburbs reach for many miles in every direction. There is not one tenement building in the city nor indeed in all Australia. The country is sometimes called "the workman's paradise," for rents and food are wonderfully cheap and a good house with a nice garden around it may be secured for the same or less rent than a man would pay in London for a wretched flat.

Nearly all of the Australian cities are well laid out and modern, with broad, straight streets and spacious public parks. The people who live in them speak of the rest of the island as "the bush," and the dwellers in the agricultural country, behind the coast, call the district further inland "the back country."

THE BACK COUNTRY

The broad plains of "the back country" are used for grazing. Wool is one of the chief products of Australia, as is mutton, which is now shipped to the British Isles, and kept fresh throughout the long voyage by being frozen. Sheep were early introduced into the new country, and they thrive well so long as the grass is kept fresh by rain. Sometimes for several months there is hardly a shower in many parts of Australia, and the poor animals die by hundreds unless they can be taken to the nearest water, perhaps hundreds of miles away.

The busiest time in the grazing district is the season for sheep shearing and stock taking. Each man employed has a particular duty. There are shearers, penners, wool-pressers and pickers-up. At six o'clock in the morning every laborer is ready. The pens are full of sheep, and standing at their machines the shearers are waiting for the signal to begin work.

"The bell is set a-ringing, and the engine gives a toot,
There's five and thirty shearers here are shearing for the loot;
So stir yourselves, you penners-up, and shove the sheep along,
The musterers are fetching them, a hundred thousand strong.
And make your collie dogs speak up—What would the buyers say
In London, if the wool was late this year from Castlereagh?"

The fleece falls off the animal in one great piece, which is taken by a picker-up to the table of a wool-roller, who trims off the edges neatly and rolls it up for the inspection of the wool-classer.



AN AUSTRALIAN SHEEP FARM

The wool-classer examines the fleeces and places them in bins according to their grades. The wool-presser empties the bins and with the aid of a big press packs the wool in bales.

The shorn sheep are counted and branded, and finally, after being carefully graded, are turned into their paddocks,



PACKING WOOL

where they remain until another crop of wool can be shorn from them. The shearers are paid according to the number of sheep shorn, and earn high wages while at work. They take great pride in their skill and speed, and men who perform

exceptional shearing feats are famous throughout Australia.

THE NEVER-NEVER LAND

Behind "the back country" lies the flat, arid region which the Australian calls "the never-never land." Nowhere on the globe is the heat so intense as on those sandy wastes. One traveler writes: "The tremendous heat had drawn moisture from everything. Every screw in our boxes had been drawn, and the horn handles of our instruments, as well as our combs, were split into fine flakes. The lead dropped out of our pencils, our signal rockets were entirely spoiled; our hair, as well as the wool on the sheep, ceased to grow, and our nails became as brittle as glass.

We found it difficult to write or draw, so rapidly did the fluid dry in our pens and brushes."

The trackless deserts have claimed so many victims that the Australians say,

"On the plains of the Never-Never
That's where the dead men lie."

The explorer's rewards, however, are sometimes as great as his risks. In 1892 two prospectors ventured further into the unknown interior and discovered rich gold fields. Ten years later a large city stood on the site of their find. Day and night one hears the thud of its batteries as they crush the gold-bearing quartz, and almost every day a train carries a precious freight of gold bars to the capital for coinage. Old miners, who saw the city rise as if by magic, delight to point out to the stranger the forge where one digger had "his horse shod with shoes of gold" and a hotel where other lucky prospectors "lighted their pipes with five-pound notes."

GOLD MINING

The first gold discovered in Australia lay close to the surface of the earth. The law allowed each digger to take a certain amount of land which was called a "claim." Each man's boundary line was marked by a peg driven into the ground. This was known as "pegging out a claim." The "wash-dirt," or gold-bearing earth, was washed until only the heavy, precious yellow grains remained undissolved in the pan.

Occasionally "nuggets," or lumps of solid gold, were picked up by fortunate hunters. The largest nugget ever found in Australia was called the "Welcome Stranger," and brought its owner about twenty-five thousand dollars. The next largest, the "Welcome," weighed one hundred and eighty-three pounds, only seven pounds less than the "Welcome Stranger."

Many of the prospectors became suddenly wealthy, but the suffering in the gold fields was very great, for provisions were worth almost their weight in gold, and water sold at an exorbitant price. Finally the government took



GOLD MINING 300 FATHOMS DOWN

up the matter of water supply and constructed a vast reservoir to furnish the rapidly growing towns.

After a time the shallow deposits near the surface were worked out one after another and the gold hunters

were obliged to sink shafts into the ground. To-day the precious mineral is obtained by deep quartz mining. The gold-bearing rock is blasted with dynamite and sent up to the huge crushing machines from mines almost as deep as

coal mines. Such enormous and expensive machinery is now required to do the work that gold mining is carried on by companies instead of by individuals.

But gold does not by any means constitute the entire mineral wealth of Australia. The richest copper mines in the world are located in the southern part of the island, and the vast and seemingly inexhaustible deposits of coal, tin, iron and silver are actively worked.

Besides these valuable minerals Australia produces precious gems of many kinds, the most highly prized being opals and pearls. The exportation of delicious fruits, excellent wines, frozen meat and fine wool adds to the country's wealth and commercial importance.

TASMANIA

South of Australia, and separated from it by Bass Strait, lies the heart-shaped island of Tasmania, the smallest of the Australian states.

It is about as large as Scotland, and so mountainous that it is sometimes called "the Switzerland of the South."

Two of the native animals of Tasmania are



THE TASMANIAN "DEVIL"

found nowhere else in the world. The tiger-wolf, an animal

about the size of a dog and striped like a tiger, carries its young in a pouch as does the kangaroo. It is a mischievous creature and kills cattle and sheep for the mere pleasure of killing. The other animal, the Tasmanian "devil," is also destructive and can fight fiercely, but it is so stupid that it frequently wanders into villages, where it is easily caught.

The climate of Tasmania is delightful and has won for the island the title "the Sanatorium of the South." The land is rich in gold, silver, copper and tin. Hobart, the capital, like the other cities of the Australian commonwealth, is well laid out with broad streets and fine buildings.

NEW ZEALAND

The traveler who wishes to visit the British colony of New Zealand must sail from the commonwealth of Australia across the South Pacific for about twelve hundred miles. New Zealand is an archipelago consisting of two large islands as well as many small ones. The two most important islands, called North Island and South Island, contain vast forests among the mountains, and broad, grassy plains where sheep can be pastured without the danger of being killed off by drought as in Australia.

North Island is a volcanic region and in its center there is a remarkable district full of hot lakes, geysers, hot springs and mud volcanoes. Near the hot lakes clouds of steam rise from the cracks in the earth, and tall fountains of hot water shoot up into the air, while beautifully tinted pools



A HOT MUD GEYSER, NEW ZEALAND

form natural baths. The natives love to steam themselves in the hot bathing places, especially on chilly days, when the water is much warmer than the air. In villages near the hot springs and lakes women do their cooking by lowering a bag full of vegetables into the boiling water or by placing an iron pot over a steam jet. The family washing is also conveniently and cheaply done at the edge of a hot pool.

THE MAORIS

The natives, a brave, manly race and not very savage, are called Maoris. They are tall, brown-skinned and handsome. They made tools and weapons of stone, carved figures on their dwellings and canoes, and decorated rocks with paintings. Formerly they covered their bodies with remarkable tattooing which was intended to clothe as well as decorate them. No two designs were exactly alike, and each man had a pattern of his own which he used as a signature. Whoever refused to undergo the pain of tattooing was treated as a slave.

When the English first went to New Zealand they called the women "Blue Lips," because their tattooing was confined to the chin and lips. Both men and women decorated their hair with feathers and wore large earrings.

They knew how to raise flax, and wove it into a kind of cloth which they dyed with roots and bark. They divided the year into thirteen months, and had names for the chief stars. They were very fond of games such as flying kites, skipping rope, walking on stilts and playing hide and seek.



MAORI MOTHER AND CHILD

Only fifty years ago the New Zealanders were cannibals and feasted on the flesh of their victims. Now they are so well civilized that they send six members to the colonial parliament.



OLD MAORI IDOLS, NEW ZEALAND

The Maoris still enjoy their old games and are fond of feasting. Some of them own large tracts of land, and nearly all are educating their children in good schools which have been established by the English.

Their old customs have not entirely disappeared, and one may still see the curious greeting when two persons meet, which consists of clasping the hands affectionately and rubbing the foreheads together.

Before the Maoris became civilized they did some wonderful work in clay with only the aid of stones and shells, and the native craftsman of to-day makes

excellent pottery with a few very simple tools. The village bazaar is an interesting place, and its fruit shops do a good business in native figs, grapes, peaches, lemons and oranges.

THE ENTERPRISING COLONISTS

The colonists of New Zealand are exceedingly enterprising. There is no poor law, and old-age pensions have been established. Women as well as men exercise the right of ballot, and the natives are being educated to feel their political responsibility.

The chief export of the islands is wool, but frozen mutton and beef are nearly as important. Fruits and vegetables grow well in New Zealand, and gold, silver, iron and coal are mined. Wellington, in the southern part of North Island, is the capital and has a fine harbor. It is not the largest city, but its situation is the most central, so it was chosen as the seat of government. Auckland, which has the greater population and is the leading seaport, is located on the northern coast of the island.

POSSESSIONS IN MELANESIA

To the north of Australia lies a large group of islands known as Melanesia. Melanesia means "the black islands,"

so called because the inhabitants of the various islands have dark complexions and frizzly hair. The race is savage and ugly and hard to civilize.



HUTS IN THE TREES, NEW GUINEA

NEW GUINEA

The largest English possession is in the island of Papua or New Guinea, which lies between Australia and the Malay Archipelago. The repulsive looking natives make

themselves even more hideous by suspending rings from their noses and lips as well as from their ears. They tattoo and paint themselves as the Maoris used to do.

The Papuans are often cannibals, and tribes carry on war with each other merely to secure prisoners to eat. White men have to be very careful, for the poor savages cannot distinguish between slave dealers, who frequently carry off some of their number, and peaceful missionaries who mean to help them. They are very suspicious and carry strange weapons. One of the most curious is a spear having near its head a loop of cane. This loop they throw over the head of an escaping enemy, while the spear is thrust into his back.

The villages of New Guinea are made up of bamboo houses built on piles driven into the water. Often the huts are placed so high up in the trees that rough ladders are necessary to reach them. The western half of the island belongs to Holland, the northeastern part to Germany and the southeastern to Great Britain. There are no roads or railways in the island, so the rivers are the only routes of travel.

THE NEW HEBRIDES

Sailing east from British New Guinea the traveler reaches the New Hebrides, another English possession. The natives of these islands are ungrateful, unaffectionate, cowardly and ready to murder anyone who offends them. Yet with all these bad faults the New Hebridean is wonderfully honest. If he finds anything by the wayside, he will not appropriate it and carry it away, but he will place the article in a cleft stick at the edge of the path so that the real owner may perhaps find it.

The men smear their bodies with clay and wear neck-

laces of tusks, sharks' teeth and shells. When mourning for a relative they paint their faces black. The Hebrideans think that a head to be really beautiful must rise to a point, so they bind up the heads of the young babies with strong cord to force them out of their natural shape.



A VILLAGE IN THE NEW HEBRIDES

Most of the natives live in huts with thatched roofs reaching to the ground. In the village square one may see rudely carved and painted images of the dead, but they certainly do not resemble the living natives. Some of these representations are made of wood and others of the stumps of tree ferns.

Every village has its "spirit drums," which are hollow tree trunks curiously carved. The natives believe that if these are beaten the sound will scare away all ghosts who are planning to visit them.

THE FIJI ISLANDS

Sailing east from the New Hebrides the traveler comes to the group of Fiji Islands, another British colony of Melanesia. It lies north of New Zealand and consists of two hundred and twenty-five small islands. The natives are tall, dark-skinned, well built and handsome. About fifty years ago these islanders were fierce cannibals, and people still alive can remember one chief who claimed to have eaten nine hundred men.

Thanks to missionary teaching and good government the natives have become as gentle as they were formerly cruel. They now play English athletic games instead of fighting for food, and their children are being taught to read and write.



A FIJI ISLANDER

Of the cocoanut tree the Fijians build splendid huts with finely decorated interiors. All the beams are wound with thousands of yards of colored string made from cocoanut fibers. The walls are hung with native cloth painted in large designs of yellow, black and white, and the mats on the floor are plaited in beautiful patterns.



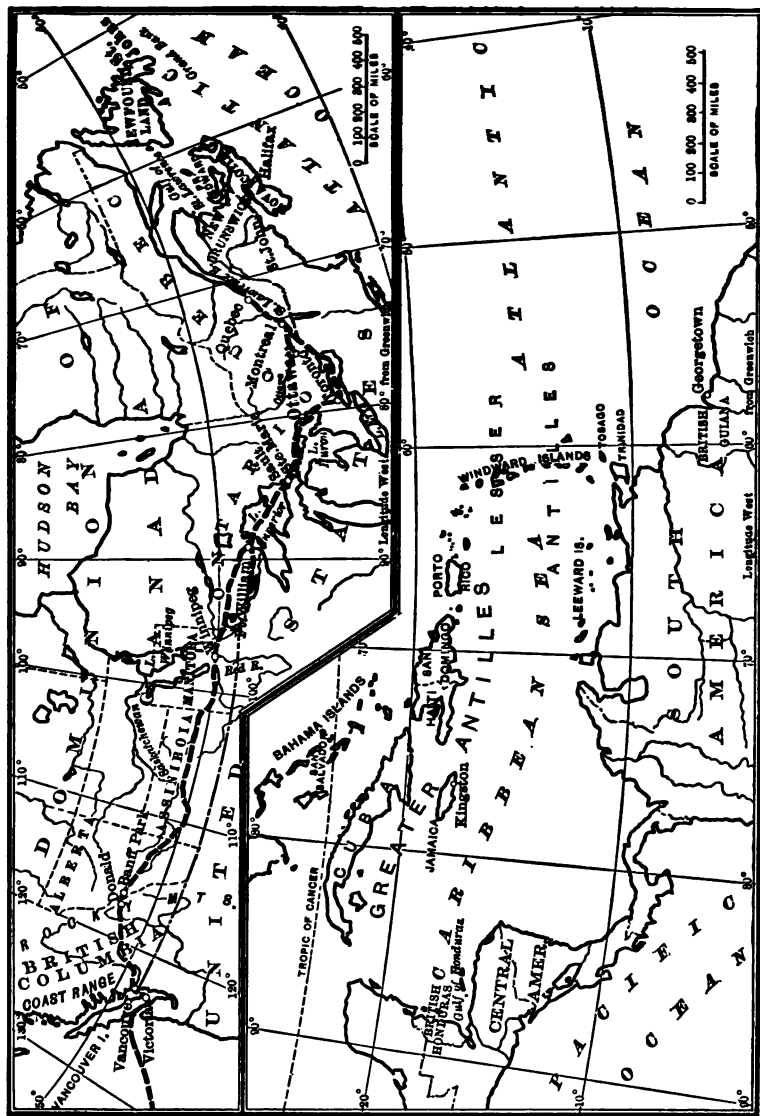
A NATIVE CANOE, FIJI ISLANDS

“Yanggona” is the common drink of the Fijian and he makes it from the root of a bush. Water is poured over the pounded or grated fibers and then the liquid is strained. The drink looks and tastes like muddy water, salted and peppered. If too much yanggona is taken, the drinker’s limbs become paralyzed, although his brain remains quite clear.

MICRONESIA AND POLYNESIA

At the Fiji Islands the traveler can take ship for Vancouver on the southwestern coast of the Dominion of Canada, the largest and most important British territory in the New World. Sailing in a northeasterly direction across the Pacific, he fails to see the British possessions in Micronesia and Polynesia, two large groups of islands to the west and the southeast.

Micronesia means "a region of small islands," and Polynesia "a region of many islands." In each of these groups Great Britain has colonies, although as yet they are not of great importance.



CANADA AND THE WEST INDIES
 Showing the traveler's route from Victoria to Quebec

CANADA

After two or three weeks on the Pacific Ocean the steamer enters the Strait of Juan de Fuca, passing the large island of Vancouver and turning into the Gulf of Georgia which



PARLIAMENT BUILDING, VICTORIA.

separates the island from the rest of Canada. As the steamer rounds the island the traveler has a glimpse of Victoria, the beautiful capital of British Columbia, which lies on the southern end.

A few hours later the traveler lands at the city of Van-

couver on the southwest coast of the mainland of the Dominion of Canada. North and east of him lies Great Britain's vast territory, including all of North America north of the United States, except Alaska. The Dominion is a little larger than the United States and Alaska combined and forms one-third of the entire British Empire. This enormous area stretching across the widest part of North America is bounded by three oceans and is remarkable for its great system of waterways.

THE WESTERN RIVERS AND THE COAST COUNTRY

Several of these mighty rivers drain the western part of



SALMON CATCH AT A FRASER RIVER CANNERY

Canada. The Mackenzie, even larger than the St. Lawrence River in the east, and including several large lakes in its course, flows north through the Northwest Territory into the Arctic Ocean; the Saskatchewan rises in the Rocky Mountains and empties itself into

Lake Winnipeg, near the center of the Dominion, and

the Fraser flows south into the Pacific near the city of Vancouver.

Although the country north of Vancouver between the coast and the Rocky Mountains is sparsely settled, a wonderful future is predicted for it on account of its priceless



THE GREAT GLACIER AT GLACIER, B. C.

natural resources. The main wealth is in its precious metals and its timber. The deposits of gold, silver, copper and coal are marvelously rich and the forests seem almost inexhaustible.

The fisheries are also very important. Schools of salmon

come up the Fraser River especially in summer, and canning is one of the greatest industries. On the banks of the Fraser "men eat what they can and can what they can't."

VANCOUVER

Vancouver itself is the chief city of western Canada and has one of the best harbors in the world. Although less than



MOUNT SIR DONALD IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES

twenty-five years old it is a substantial, active city with well-paved streets, fine residences and many thousands of citizens. The reason for its rapid growth lies in the fact that it is the western terminus of the Canadian Pacific Railway, which crosses the continent.

THE CANADIAN ROCKIES

The Canadian Pacific will carry the traveler across hundreds of miles of the Rocky Mountains. When the road was built the engineers wisely

followed the waterways as the surest guides, and as the train rushes through the mountain cañons the scenery is too awesome for words to describe. Many of the peaks in the Canadian Rockies are higher than the Alps, and the glaciers,



THE HOTEL AT BANFF IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES

the snow-capped summits, the green mountain torrents and the long vistas into the valleys are never-to-be-forgotten glimpses.

A portion of this region is held by the government as a national pleasure ground. Through this "Rocky Mountain Park" fine carriage roads and bridle paths have been made,

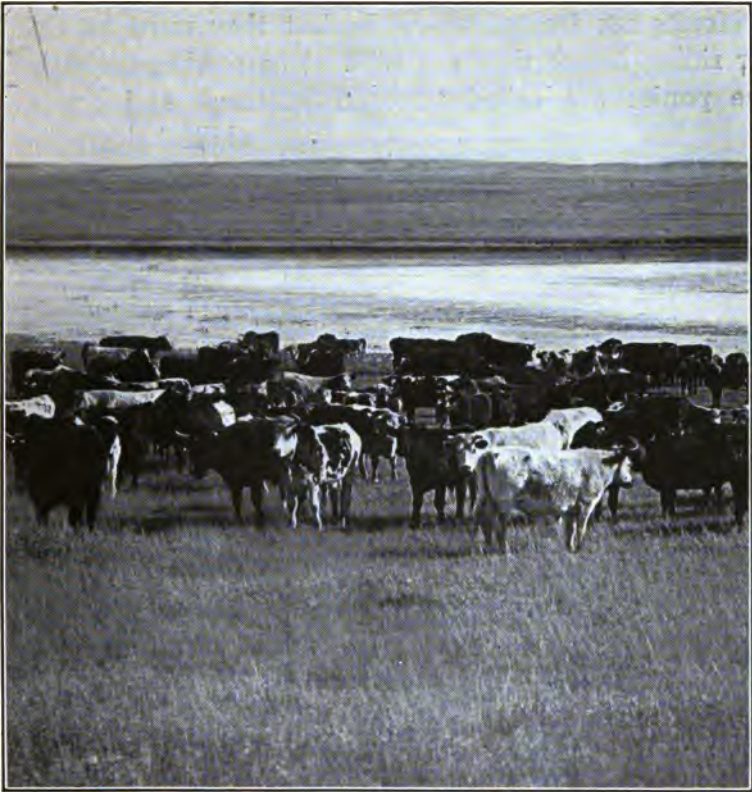
and boats, steam launches and canoes have been placed at the tourist's disposal on the rivers and lakes. For those who wish to climb the dangerous peaks, experienced Swiss guides are provided for the summer season. At several places along the route the railroad company has built luxurious hotels, which appear unexpectedly in the midst of the wild grandeur of the mountains.

THE GRAZING REGION

East of the Rocky Mountains the railroad crosses the great ranching and dairying country in Assiniboia and Manitoba. It is ideal grazing ground, for horses and cattle can be turned out in the fall without shelter and will be found in good condition in the spring. They are able to find plenty of nourishment in the dried sweet grasses which are scarcely covered by the light snows.

There is not enough rainfall in this part of Canada to make it suitable for agriculture, but the rancher usually finds a good water supply near which he can build his log house. The warm air currents from the Pacific lose their moisture while crossing the mountains and blow as mild, dry winds over this district, changing to hay its nutritious grasses.

Pastures in the grazing region are not fenced off, but horses and cattle are allowed to feed over the open plain. The animals are branded on their flanks with the stamp of their owners, so that it is easy to tell to whom any animal belongs.



CATTLE ON THE CANADIAN PLAINS

Twice each year, in the spring and fall, the cowboys "round up" all the horses and cattle on the plains. This means that the animals are gathered in a convenient place where each owner can sort out those bearing his mark. In this way every rancher gets all his stock together twice a year.

Horses are treated as cattle, but they must be broken for riding before they are sold. The cowboys who break the ponies are called "bronco busters," and the most



A REARING HORSE

skillful riders are required for the work. The man must be able to keep his seat while the angry beast rears and plunges, and usually it takes from three to six weeks to tame one of the wild little broncos.

About fifty years ago buffaloes were common on this plain, but the Indians killed them by thousands for food and for the hides, which they used to make clothing and wigwams. Later the

white settlers began to hunt the animals because their skins made fine carriage robes and fur coats. The buffaloes were destroyed in such numbers that they have now disappeared from Canada except two small herds, one in the National Park and the other on a farm near Lake Superior.

THE NORTHERN PLAINS

The North American Indian as well as the buffalo once made the Canadian plain his home, and there are at present in the country about "one hundred thousand Indians including Eskimos." The latter inhabit the frozen lands



BUFFALOES IN THE CANADIAN NATIONAL PARK

near the Arctic Ocean and along the shores of Hudson Bay, and live by hunting, fishing and herding caribou, many thousands of which roam over the cold plains. The flesh of the caribou, or reindeer, is one of the Eskimo's chief sources of food; the skins are used for clothing and tents, and even the bones are shaped into tools and weapons. In the summer the Eskimos live in these skin tents or in turf huts, but for winter they build houses of snow and ice.

The Indians live farther inland and are engaged in fishing, hunting, lumbering and acting as guides. Their homes are usually tepees, or wigwams, made of hides. In the center of the tepee is an open fire, above which meat and kettles are hung upon poles stretching from side to side. The men and women sit cross-legged in a circle and



AN INDIAN FAMILY

at night roll themselves up in blankets and lie with their feet at the very edge of the fire.

Long ago the French went to the cold barren region of Canada to secure furs, and later the Hudson Bay Company for the same reason established trading stations where the hunters could exchange furs for blankets, knives, beads and food.

Early in the spring Eskimos and Indians bring to the fur station the skins of bears, foxes, martens, seals, beavers,



IN A FUR TRADING STATION

badgers and other animals which they have caught during the winter.

The government provides a body of trained men to maintain law and order among the Indians. They are careful to keep all treaties with the Indians, and they have established industrial and trade schools for their advancement. Although the Indian police are mounted and armed like soldiers, tact and fair dealing are the usual means employed in governing the natives.

THE PRAIRIE LAND

East of the grazing region and extending to the Great Lakes is the vast prairie land of the Red River valley.



PLOWING ON THE CANADIAN PRAIRIES

It is the most fertile belt of the Dominion, and from its wonderfully rich black earth the best crops in the world are raised.

Wheat from the Canadian prairies is in great demand and commands the highest price in the market. Parts of the province of Manitoba lie in the prairie region, and when the train stops at the flourishing city of Winnipeg the traveler finds himself in one of the great wheat-exporting centers of Canada.

In August, when the wheat is ripe, the harvesting begins. Machines called harvesters rapidly cut the grain and bind



THRESHING ON THE CANADIAN PRAIRIES

it into sheaves which are gathered and piled ready for the threshers. The people live far apart, so that a threshing engine and a gang of men in harvest time travel from place to place. The threshers sleep in a large car-like conveyance, which is drawn by the threshing engine.

As soon as the threshing is over the farmer hauls his grain to the nearest railway station, where he is able to sell it. The wheat is then stored in a grain elevator ready

for shipment over the Great Lakes or by the Canadian Pacific Railway. At Fort William on the northwestern shore of Lake Superior stand a number of these giant storehouses.

ACROSS THE GREAT LAKES

Here on the western shore of Lake Superior the traveler may leave the railroad if he wishes and continue his trip by boat. The steamers on the Great Lakes are almost as



ALONG THE SHORE OF LAKE SUPERIOR

luxurious as those on the ocean, and they carry one eastward through lakes, rivers, canals and locks to Montreal, the largest city in the Dominion. Across Lake Superior the traveler goes to the winding Saint Mary's

River which connects Lake Superior and Lake Huron. The river is not navigable on account of its rapids, but the steamer avoids them by passing through the "Soo" canal.

From Georgian Bay, an arm of Lake Huron, the traveler may go by rail to Toronto on Lake Ontario, thus cutting off the long trip over the entire length of Lake Erie. By doing so, however, he misses one of the most remarkable natural features of North America. Lake Ontario and Lake Erie

are connected by the Niagara River, which contains the greatest cataract in the world, — about three-quarters of a mile wide and one hundred and fifty feet high. Canada claims a larger share in the possession of Niagara Falls than the United States, because four-fifths of the descending water goes over the Horseshoe Fall, which is on the northern side. The American Fall is straight and not nearly so picturesque, and the best views of the falls and the whirlpool below can be obtained from the Canadian shore. The waterpower of the falls is believed to be several millions of horse power —



THE HORSESHOE FALL

greater than all the steam power and water power now utilized in the United States.

TORONTO

At Toronto the traveler finds a busy port of two hundred thousand inhabitants where only a century and a quarter ago was a dense wilderness. The tract of land now occupied by its splendid buildings and wide handsome streets was purchased from the Indians by white men for only ten shillings.

THE ST. LAWRENCE RIVER

Continuing his journey from Toronto by boat the traveler passes several busy and important manufacturing towns on the northern shore of Lake Ontario and enters Canada's most important river, the St. Lawrence. With its tributaries and lakes, this river contains more than one-half of all the fresh water on the globe.

In the fall of 1535 Jacques Cartier, a French explorer, sailed up the river from the Atlantic and called it after the saint whose life and work were remembered on that day in the Catholic church. Cartier believed that this unknown stream rose in East India and that he had surely discovered a new water route to that land. To the modern explorer of Canada the St. Lawrence still offers the most attractive and convenient avenue of approach from the east, for large transatlantic liners can steam up the river one thousand miles from the open ocean.

OTTAWA

Our traveler from the west soon leaves the main stream, however, to ascend one of its tributaries, the Ottawa, on which Ottawa, the capital of the Dominion, is situated.

The Parliament buildings, which stand upon a commanding site overlooking the river, are the most imposing feature of the town; and in its sawmills is Ottawa's greatest industry. Timber from the vast forests of northern and western Canada is floated down the Ottawa in rafts and is converted into marketable lumber in the huge sawmills of the city.



VICTORIA SQUARE, MONTREAL

MONTREAL

From Ottawa the traveler proceeds to Montreal, the largest city in Canada. It is situated on an island at the junction of the Ottawa and St. Lawrence rivers, and is the terminus for transatlantic liners. For a long time Quebec, about two hundred miles farther east, was the limit of navigation for large ocean vessels, but the St. Lawrence has been deepened so that they can now go as far as Montreal.

The wharves along the river are crowded with vessels of all descriptions receiving or discharging freight. The harbor and the port itself are brilliantly lighted by electricity

so that the work may go on during the night as well as in the daytime. This constant labor is necessary because during four months of the year commerce is stopped by the freezing of the river. Where ocean liners land in summer the people of Montreal skate, coast and sail ice-boats during the winter.



THE CITADEL, QUEBEC

The name Montreal means royal mountain, and was given to the city because a commanding bluff rises above it, adding greatly to its beauty.

One who sees Montreal to-

day with its handsome streets, fine public buildings and a quarter of a million citizens can scarcely realize that less than two hundred years ago the tiny French settlement at the foot of Mount Royal was continually threatened with destruction by the savages.

QUEBEC

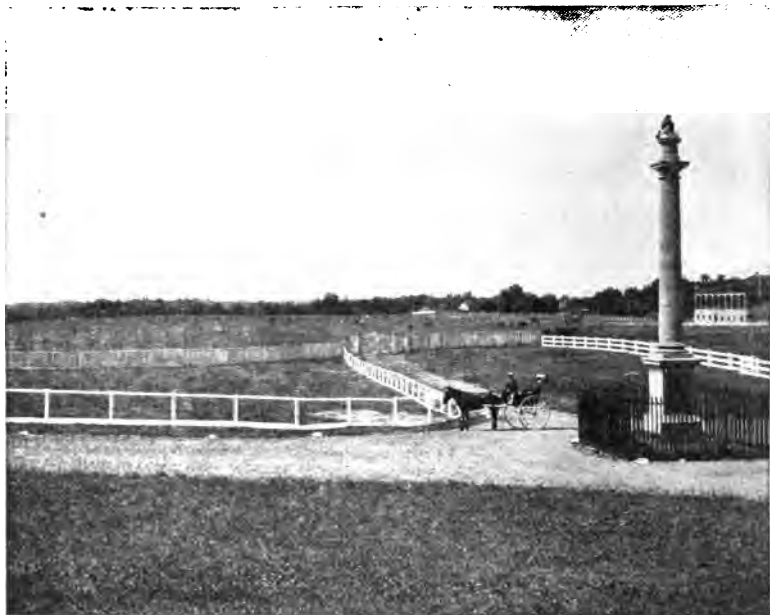
The next large Canadian city east of Montreal is Quebec. As the steamer approaches, the traveler will notice that the city is situated on and around a majestic promontory. The part at the foot constitutes one of the most picturesque

towns of America. This Lower Town, as it is called, is especially interesting because it still retains the characteristic features of the early colony. Its narrow, winding streets, some of them so steep as to be mere flights of stairs, have little shops and quaint old houses on either side.



SOUS-LE-CAP STREET, LOWER TOWN, QUEBEC

One of the most curiously situated of these thoroughfares is called Sous-le-Cap, which means in English "under the promontory." The name is very appropriate, for on one side the backs of the houses are directly against the rock. The queer little street is paved with planks which serve the double purpose of roadway and sidewalks.



THE WOLFE MONUMENT, PLAINS OF ABRAHAM, QUEBEC

The Lower Town is connected with the Upper by the famous flight of "Break-neck Stairs." Though the name is suggestive of the result of a misstep, this staircase is the most direct way of going from one town to the other.

Quebec is called the "Gibraltar of America" and its fortress perched on the summit of the cliff reminds one of that bristling rock. Behind the Upper Town is the celebrated battlefield, the Plains of Abraham, where the English conquered the French in 1759 and thus gained possession of the Dominion. On hands and knees the British climbed the cliff which the French supposed was insur-

mountable. A few hours before the engagement the English leader, General Wolfe, quoted the poem which contains the line:

“The paths of glory lead but to the grave,”

and so it proved in his case. On the Plains of Abraham a monument has been erected to his memory, but the body of the man who added Canada to the British Empire rests in Westminster Abbey.

As the steamer passes eastward on the St. Lawrence one sees little settlements along the barren, rocky shore. They



THE CHATEAU FRONTENAC, QUEBEC

are quaint little villages, whose most conspicuous object is a wooden church with a slender spire and cross. The people who live in these villages are descendants of the old French settlers, and they use a dialect very like the French of the sixteenth century, by no means the tongue of modern

Paris. Their manners, habits and local laws are still as they were when France possessed the land.

The St. Lawrence flows into the gulf of the same name. Its shores are bleak and uninteresting, and just off the gulf two powerful ocean currents meet, causing fogs which are a great obstacle to commerce during certain portions of the year. The waters of the warm Gulf Stream and those of the frigid Arctic Current do not mingle peacefully, but the colder current pushes the Gulf Stream a hundred miles out into the Atlantic. Not only do the dense fogs caused by their contact near the Canadian coast make navigation dangerous, but the Arctic Current brings down enormous icebergs from the frozen north. The strong

currents are likely to drive the ships into them as well as against the hidden rocks near the coast.



CHANGING THE GUARD, HALIFAX CITADEL

THE MARITIME PROVINCES

South of the Gulf of St. Lawrence lie the Maritime Provinces of Canada — Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island. New Brunswick was settled principally by those citizens of the New England colonies who, after the Declaration of American Independence, still remained loyal to the king of England. Thirty-five thousand men

left the United States to find new homes in Canada, and St. John in New Brunswick was founded in a single day by five thousand Loyalists.

Nova Scotia, or New Scotland, is the most important of the Maritime Provinces. Halifax, the chief town, is the eastern terminus of the Canadian Pacific Railway, whose western



A BRITISH WARSHIP IN HALIFAX HARBOR

terminus is three thousand miles distant, in Vancouver, British Columbia. Halifax contains a garrison of British troops and has an excellent harbor, which is a valuable naval station. The bay is powerfully protected by a citadel, two hundred and fifty feet above the sea, and also by numerous island forts. It would be almost impossible for an enemy's warships to enter the harbor, for they would not only encounter the terrible cross fire of the mighty

guns, but they would also find the serene bay suddenly torn by terrific explosions. Deadly mines of torpedoes are stored below its calm surface, and a flash of electricity would cause them to explode instantaneously.

After Great Britain's conquest of Canada, Nova Scotia was the scene of a sad incident, which Henry Wadsworth Longfellow has told so beautifully in his poem of *Evangeline*. Acadia, as the French colony was called, had been ceded to the English, but its people did not transfer their allegiance



IN THE PUBLIC GARDENS, HALIFAX

from their mother country to her conquerors. They gave up their arms, but loved and sympathized with France and hoped that she would some time regain her American colonies.

The Acadians were an industrious, home-loving, law-abiding people, whose main occupation was farming.

"There, in the midst of its farms, reposed the Acadian village. Strongly built were the houses, with frames of oak and of chestnut, Such as the peasants of Normandy built in the reign of the Henries. Thatched were the roofs, with dormer-windows; and gables projecting Over the basement below protected and shaded the door-way.

There in the tranquil evenings of summer, when brightly the sunset
Lighted the village street, and gilded the vanes on the chimneys,
Matrons and maidens sat in snow-white caps and in kirtles
Scarlet and blue and green, with distaffs spinning the golden
Flax for the gossiping looms, whose noisy shuttles within doors
Mingled their sound with the whirl of the wheels and the songs of the
maidens.

Solemnly down the street came the parish priest, and the children
Paused in their way to kiss the hand he extended to bless them.
Reverend walked he among them; and up rose matrons and maidens,
Hailing his slow approach with words of affectionate welcome.
Then came the laborers home from the field, and serenely the sun
sank

Down to his rest, and twilight prevailed. Anon from the belfry
Softly the Angelus sounded, and over the roofs of the village
Columns of pale blue smoke, like clouds of incense ascending,
Rose from a hundred hearths, the homes of peace and contentment.
Thus dwelt together in love these simple Acadian farmers, —
Dwelt in the love of God and of man: alike were they free from
Fear, that reigns with the tyrant, and envy, the vice of republics.
Neither locks had they to their doors, nor bars to their windows;
But their dwellings were open as day and the hearts of the owners;
There the richest was poor, and the poorest lived in abundance."

The British feared that if a French fleet should appear .
off the coast the entire colony of Acadia would join with
their countrymen in a desperate attempt to win Nova
Scotia back to France. Accordingly the banishment of
these people was resolved upon. They were summoned to a
church to listen to a proclamation by the British Govern-
ment that their homes, farms, cattle and crops had been
confiscated and that they were all to embark upon British



GATHERING POND LILIES IN THE EVANGELINE COUNTRY

ships and be taken at once from their happy homes to other portions of America.

At the point of bayonets the poor French people were hurried to the waiting boats, which set sail for different ports, and as they were carried away the exiles saw the flames rising from the little homes that they had loved so well. Wives were separated from their husbands and children were torn from their parents, never to meet again in this world.

“Far asunder, on separate coasts, the Acadians landed;
Scattered were they, like flakes of snow, when the wind from the
northeast
Strikes aslant through the fogs that darken the Banks of Newfound-
land.

Friendless, homeless, hopeless, they wandered from city to city,
From the cold lakes of the north to sultry southern savannas, —
From the bleak shores of the sea to the lands where the Father of
Waters
Seizes the hills in his hands, and drags them down to the ocean.”

Longfellow's heroine, Evangeline, was separated from her young lover, Gabriel, and they spent their entire lives searching for each other in the new country to which they



OLD FRENCH WILLOWS, GRAND PRÉ

were taken. At last Evangeline found Gabriel, an old, gray-haired man, on his deathbed. Although war methods are often necessarily harsh, the expulsion of the Acadians lives in the pages of history as one of the most heartless deeds ever committed.

NEWFOUNDLAND

Great Britain's oldest American colony is the large triangular island of Newfoundland which lies across the entrance to the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Labrador, the rocky coast of the Atlantic between Hudson Bay and the Gulf of St. Lawrence, belongs to Newfoundland, and together they form a colony not included in the Dominion of Canada.

About fifty miles from the eastern shore of Newfoundland is a submarine plateau about six hundred miles in length and two hundred miles wide, which is supposed to have been formed by the material which the icebergs have brought down from the Arctic regions through long ages. The warm waters of the Gulf Stream melt the icebergs, and the rocks and mud frozen into them sink to the bottom of the sea.

The height of land thus formed under the ocean is called "the Grand Banks." The water around it is ten thousand feet deep or more, while the depth above it varies from fifty to three hundred feet. The greatest fishing ground for cod in the world is in this huge shoal, and the exports of Newfoundland consist mainly of the products of the fisheries, such as codfish, cod-liver oil, seal oil, seal skins, canned lobsters and pickled herring. The capital of the island is St. John's, a great fishery center on the eastern coast.

OTHER POSSESSIONS IN AMERICA

BRITISH HONDURAS

Besides the Dominion of Canada and Newfoundland Great Britain has still another possession in North America. British Honduras, or Balize, in Central America, is located on the Gulf of Honduras, an arm of the Caribbean Sea. The chief wealth of the colony lies in its forests of mahogany, cedar, logwood and other useful and beautiful woods.

BRITISH GUIANA

On the northeast coast of South America is the colony of British Guiana, the only British possession on the mainland of South America. The country is very low, and many parts are actually below sea level. The Dutch, who first settled it, built dikes and drained the land, making a fertile tract which is still the only cultivated part of Guiana. Beyond the low-lying coast the country rises in densely wooded terraces, and these forests contain valuable timber and gutta-percha.

Guiana is well watered by rivers in which immense fish and huge alligators swim. The trees are alive with gayly colored parrots, macaws and monkeys, and the vegetation is astonishingly beautiful and varied. Orchids are abundant and the most remarkable water plant known is found in the streams.

This curious water plant is a gigantic, sweet-scented lily,

whose leaves are five or six feet in diameter and shaped like a tray with upturned edges. Each flower is four feet in circumference, and in the early morning when it first opens the lily is white with a tinge of pink in the center. During the



A NATIVE HUT, BRITISH GUIANA

day the color spreads and the next morning the entire blossom is usually a clear, beautiful pink. Imagine an exquisitely tinted flower four feet around and a leaf six feet across!

The people like to eat the seeds of the gigantic water lily, and while gathering them they often place their children out of harm's way on some of the enormous leaves. On

their curious, anchored rafts the little ones float gently and safely until their parents call for them in canoes.

The Indians of Guiana belong to the same race as those Columbus found in the West Indies. They wear little clothing and live in tent-shaped houses with thatched roofs reaching to the ground. It is from these natives, called "Caribs," that the Caribbean Sea took its name.

GEORGETOWN

Georgetown, a pretty city on the Demerara River, is the chief town and port of British Guiana. It is built below the level of the waves, but a stone wall a mile long keeps out the sea, while steam pumps work continually draining the low land.

POSSESSIONS IN THE WEST INDIES

Before taking leave of Great Britain's possessions in the New World the traveler must visit a few of the British islands of the West Indies. The West Indies consist of thousands of islands, some of them several hundred miles long and some of them merely islets just projecting above the sea. Most of them are beautiful and grow all kinds of fruits and vegetables freely. Denmark, France, Holland and the United States have colonies in the West Indies, but the larger number of the islands belongs to Great Britain.

THE BAHAMAS

The islands are usually divided into three groups, the Bahamas, the Greater Antilles and the Lesser Antilles. The Bahama group, which lies between Florida and Cuba and consists of about three thousand low coral islets and rocks, belongs to Great Britain. Many of the islands are barren wastes and uninhabited. The others are occupied by descendants of the African negroes, who were brought to their shores as slaves.

JAMAICA

Jamaica, one of the Greater Antilles and the third largest of the West Indian Islands, is inhabited mainly by negroes. Bananas, which require a hot climate, are grown on the rich plains and form the principal export of the island. Less than forty years ago the red Cuban banana



BANANAS GROWING IN JAMAICA

was almost the only variety known in the United States, but a sea captain returning from South America, stopping at Jamaica for cocoanuts, saw yellow bananas growing wild on the island. They were used only by the natives, who dried the fruit and made from it a kind of flour.

The American captain induced the Jamaicans to gather enough bunches to cover the deck of his small vessel, and then he hurried to New York. The voyage lasted eleven days, and when he reached his destination the bananas were rotting, for they had not been picked green enough. The next season he carried to Jamaica bright calicoes, boots,



SORTING COCOA-PODS UNDER A COCOA TREE

shoes and food, and in return the people gave him a cargo of green bananas, which this time remained sound. Under his direction the natives began to cultivate the banana, and to-day it constitutes the island's chief wealth.

Cocoanuts and cocoa-pods are two other important products shipped out of Jamaica. Although their names sound alike, the cocoa tree and the cocoanut palm are very different. The cocoa tree bears pointed, oval, ribbed pods six or ten inches long. Each pod contains from fifty to

one hundred seeds, from which cocoa and chocolate are made. When the seeds are merely ground to a powder cocoa is obtained, but if sugar and flavoring matter are added and the mixture is made into solid cakes chocolate is produced. The cocoa seed also yields a valuable oil known as cocoa butter.

The vast forests of Jamaica supply valuable woods, drugs, dyestuffs and spices, and many kinds of fruit grow abundantly on the island. Its coffee commands the highest price in the London market, and all its fruits and vegetables are sent to the United States during the season when both are scarce in that country. The capital of Jamaica is Kingston, situated in the southeastern part on a good harbor.

TRINIDAD

Trinidad, the southernmost island of the West Indian chain, contains a curious lake of boiling pitch. The lake looks like an immense, circular, black swamp surrounded by dense forests. Near the sides it is hard and strong enough to bear the weight of a man, though if he stands still in one place for a few minutes his shoes sink in an inch or so. In the center of the lake the thick, half-liquid pitch is always in a boiling condition.

Long ago pirates were the first to discover the lake, and they used its pitch to stop up the cracks in their ships. Now hundreds of tons of pitch are dug out of the lake every year and are turned in a boiling-house near by into the asphalt which is used for making pavements.

Besides the islands already mentioned, Great Britain

owns others near the American coast — the Leeward and Windward groups of the Lesser Antilles; Tobago, near Trinidad; Watling Island, formerly San Salvador, where Columbus landed in 1492; Falkland and St. Georgia islands, off the southeastern extremity of South America, and the Bermudas, or Somers Islands, near the eastern coast of the United States.

The traveler who has visited Great Britain and her principal possessions finds that the trip has taken him around the globe. He has landed on every continent and sailed over almost every sea. In the northern hemisphere he has seen the United Kingdom, India and Canada, occupying an area approximately equal to that occupied by Australia, New Zealand and South Africa in the southern hemisphere.

He has been impressed by the fact that Great Britain is a "world-empire," but she was not always "Mistress of the Seas." In the fourteenth century that title rightfully belonged to Venice, the greatest commercial city of the world. To-day great trading vessels no longer sail from Venice:

"Those days are gone — but Beauty still is here,
States fall, arts fade — but Nature doth not die,
Nor yet forget how Venice once was dear,
The pleasant place of all festivity,
The revel of the earth, the masque of Italy."

What could be more interesting than for one who has explored the British Empire to go next to Italy, that he may compare the present conditions of the two nations who have been leaders of the world in different ages?



ITALY
Showing the traveler's route from Switzerland to Naples

ITALY

“ A land

Which was the mightiest in its old command,
And is the loveliest, and must ever be
The master-mold of Nature's heavenly hand;
Wherein were cast the heroic and the free,
The beautiful, the brave, the lords of earth and sea.

“ The commonwealth of kings, the men of Rome!

And ever since, and now, fair Italy!

Thou art the garden of the world, the home

Of all Art yields, and Nature can decree;

Even in thy desert, what is like to thee?

Thy very weeds are beautiful, thy waste

More rich than other climes' fertility;

Thy wreck a glory, and thy ruin graced

With an immaculate charm which cannot be defaced.”

— Childe Harold.

Travelers once entered Italy by climbing over the Alps from France or Switzerland. To-day trains rush through tunnels pierced in these vast mountains, and the traveler soon finds himself in the loveliest country of Europe.

And, perhaps, if the traveler enters Italy from the north, he will go first to Venice, the most picturesque city of Italy. It does not resemble any other city in the world, for very little ground is visible and the buildings appear to rise directly from the sea. The streets of Venice are water and the vehicles are boats, though a railroad enters the city from the mainland after crossing a bridge two

miles in length. At the station, instead of wheeled carriages, multitudes of little boats are waiting to take passengers to their hotels. Some of these hotels are splendid old palaces, which have been only slightly changed since the days when they were residences of the nobility.

Visitors to Venice naturally inquire about the origin of this wonderful "City of the Sea," and the mystery is easily explained. About fourteen hundred years ago a people called the Veneti, while seeking to escape savage invaders who entered Italy from the north, fled to a group of islands in the Adriatic Sea. There they built huts of mud and became fishermen, sailors and traders. In time the feeble settlement grew to be this rich and powerful city covering three large islands and one hundred and fourteen smaller ones, separated by one hundred and fifty canals and connected by more than four hundred bridges.

The small black boats, called gondolas, which are the carriages of Venice, are used nowhere else in the world. They are long, narrow and light, and the passengers sit on softly cushioned seats in the middle of the boat while the boatman, or gondolier, stands at the stern and propels the craft with a long oar which rests on a projection from the side of the boat.

Many of the gondoliers present a very gay appearance in their pretty costumes with bright sashes and broad collars. Long ago the little gondolas were also gayly adorned, but wealthy families spent so much money on the decoration of their boats that it was considered necessary to pass a law to stop such a foolish display of riches. This law



A GONDOLA ON THE GRAND CANAL

decreed that all gondolas, whether belonging to rich or to poor, should be entirely black. Now, if it were not for the light-colored awnings of the boats in hot weather and the bright clothes of the oarsmen, the black gondolas with their black cushions and black tassels would seem very gloomy indeed.

The next picture shows you the Grand Canal, the most wonderful street in the world. The stately palaces which line its curving banks rise from the water like huge sea walls, and when passing boats or light breezes disturb the surface of the canal tiny waves flow over the marble steps



THE GRAND CANAL

just as the surf spreads along a beach. These buildings were once magnificent homes of the Venetian nobility, and the sculptured arches, marble balconies and stately columns are still beautiful.

From the palace doors, broad marble steps descend to the Grand Canal, and about two yards from the doorway is a row of gayly decorated posts driven into the bottom of the canal. These posts, which are painted with the colors of the family which owns the palace, are mooring places for the gondolas and protect them from bumps from passing boats. Some buildings have no posts in front of them, and the boats may be fastened to rings set in the walls, instead.

For two miles the Grand Canal winds like a small river through the city of Venice, and hundreds of other canals



THE BRIDGE OF THE RIALTO

branching out in every direction serve as streets to this silent city, where rolling wheels, clattering hoofs and tooting motor cars are never heard. Its very shape suggests the word "silence," for this thoroughfare when seen from an elevation looks like a huge letter S.

The most famous structure crossing the Grand Canal is the Bridge of the Rialto, which takes its name from the island of Rialto, the largest of the three upon which Venice is built. The arch of the bridge is entirely of marble, and the foundations, which have stood for more than three hundred years, are the trunks of elm trees. Once the



VENETIAN SAILING VESSEL

Rialto was one of the most important places in Venice, for merchants congregated there as in a great exchange, and from the bridge the laws of the republic were proclaimed. Shakespeare mentions it twice in the first scene of Act III of "The Merchant of Venice."

To-day the vicinity of the Rialto is still a very busy part of the city. Near one end of the bridge is a fish market and at the other end are fruit and vegetable stands. Little shops where small articles are sold are built along the bridge, leaving a passageway in the center and one on each outer side.

Sometimes small fleets of vegetable boats and fishing vessels are moored near the markets, and artists enjoy painting them because of the variegated colors of the sails. The red, orange and yellow sails, often decorated with crosses or with wreaths of flowers, are a brilliant sight.

The Venetians were among the earliest navigators to make use of sails, but in the old arsenal is an interesting model of an ancient Venetian war vessel which was propelled by oars. The arsenal also contains the remains of a very beautiful old vessel, on which the Venetian ruler went in state once every year to perform the marriage ceremony between Venice and the Adriatic. In this magnificent barge covered with gilded figures, its deck inlaid with ebony and mother-of-pearl, under a canopy of gold and velvet the ruler was rowed out to sea by oarsmen with eighty gilded oars. Following him, to the sound of martial music, swept a splendid fleet carrying the Venetian nobles. Finally, arriving at the entrance to the harbor, the ruler dropped into the sea a wedding ring of priceless value as a token that Venice was the bride of the Adriatic. At the same time he exclaimed solemnly, "We wed thee, O Sea, with this ring, emblem of our rightful and perpetual dominion."

The gondolas of all travelers soon turn to the "heart" of Venice, for every tourist is eager to see the famous Piazzetta, the Ducal Palace, and Saint Mark's Cathedral. Along the landing place of the Piazzetta lie multitudes of gondolas waiting to be hired, and the soft Italian words, "Una gondola, Signore!" sound musical indeed when compared with the loud cries of our American drivers.

Near the water are two stately granite columns which have been standing there for more than seven hundred years. On the top of one is a winged lion and the other upholds a saint killing a crocodile. On a scaffold built



THE TWO GRANITE COLUMNS

between these columns state criminals were formerly put to death. On three sides of the Piazzetta are splendid buildings, whose lower stories are built on arcades. These give protection from the rain and sun, and many people stroll through them during the day and evening. The best shops and restaurants are along these arcades, and in front of the many restaurants are hundreds of little chairs and tables where people sit and drink coffee or sip sherbet while they listen to the music of the bands.

To the left of the granite columns in the picture you see the superb old Ducal Palace of rose and white marble. This was once the residence of the Venetian rulers, or Doges as they were called. For more than a thousand years this spot was the home of Doges. Five other palaces were destroyed by fire before the present one was erected. From each ruin rose a building more magnificent than the last, and the sixth, which has been standing for about five hundred years, is called by many travelers "the most imposing structure in the whole of Europe."

The roof and walls of the state apartments of the palace are covered with enormous masterpieces in heavy golden frames. One of them, Tintoretto's "Paradise," seventy feet in length, is said to be the largest oil painting in the world. Within the Ducal Palace is a large courtyard enclosed by four elegantly decorated marble walls. Near the center of the courtyard are two fine bronze cisterns, which are now seldom used.

Just behind the Doges' Palace and separated from it by a canal stands an old prison. The second stories of the two buildings are connected by a covered passageway called the "Bridge of Sighs." Can you imagine how it received this name? Byron once wrote of it:

" I stood in Venice, on the Bridge of Sighs;
A palace and a prison on either hand."

Along the sides of the bridge are small grated windows, through which prisoners could take a last look at the outside world, while they were being led from the prison to

the Doges' Palace to receive sentence. Any visitor to Venice may cross the Bridge of Sighs and grope his way down dark,

wet flights of stone steps to see the most horrible dungeons that have ever been constructed. They are far below the water's edge and are slimy, stifling and absolutely dark.

Connected with the home of the Doges is one of the most wonderful buildings in the world, the Cathedral of St. Mark's. Its bulb-shaped domes, covered with lead and shining like silver, rise high above the Ducal Palace.

There is no church

like it in the world. The Venetians of old lavished their wealth and genius on this structure and for five hundred years enthusiastically carried on the work of beautifying it. There, as in a treasure house, they placed their magnificent spoils of war. The floor of the church is composed of a thousand differently colored marbles. The



THE BRIDGE OF SIGHS

domed ceiling is of gold mosaic, and famous paintings and statues adorn the walls.

Above the main entrance of St. Mark's is a group of four bronze horses, which are among the most interesting statues in the world. Venetian children gaze upon these horses with as much curiosity as American children look upon an elephant. There are no other horses in Venice. Although these are made of metal, they have been great travelers. They originally formed part of a group of twenty-five made by a famous sculptor.

They were carried to Rome, where they remained until in the fourth century after Christ they were taken to Constantinople. There they stood for nine hundred years. Then



ONE SIDE OF THE COURTYARD OF THE
DUCAL PALACE
Showing the Domes of St. Mark's

the Venetians plundered that city and took the horses to Venice, where for five hundred years they adorned the entrance to St. Mark's. About a century ago the French



THE BRONZE HORSES OF ST. MARK'S

carried them to Paris, but before many years had passed Venice once more obtained possession of these horses, and they again guard the great cathedral door.

The Venetians are very fond of color. The three tall flagpoles in front of St. Mark's are painted bright red, and the mosaics on the outside walls are gay with red, purple and orange.

In front of St. Mark's is a large square, and in the marble arches of the adjoining buildings hundreds of pigeons have their homes. For nearly six hundred years these birds have been fed regularly by the Venetians. About two o'clock each day they come flying from all directions and gather beneath a certain window from which grain is soon thrown out. Perhaps they would not be so plump if sight-seers did not add to this allowance. Paper cornucopias filled with

corn are sold to visitors, and the birds often alight on the shoulders of strangers, or bravely pick up crumbs from their outstretched hands. Do you think it strange that



IN FRONT OF ST. MARK'S

Venice should care for these pigeons? This is the reason that the people would give to you:

Six centuries ago, when the Venetians were besieging the island of Candia, the officers saw many pigeons flying over their heads. Suspecting a trick, they shot a few birds, and each was found to have beneath its wings a message to the enemy. Acting on the information thus obtained the Venetians were very soon able to capture

Candia. The carrier pigeons which they found on the island were taken back to Venice and kindly treated. The authorities decided that the birds and their descendants should be fed at public expense as long as Venice existed.

Although there are about one hundred and fifty water streets in Venice, you must not think that you cannot take a walk in that city. You would wonder whether the narrow foot passages really deserved the name of streets. Some of them are only four or five feet wide. In the



A VENETIAN COURTYARD

narrowest streets people go along in single file, and in some places they must walk very close to the wall to avoid jostling each other in passing. The finest of these streets is not more than

twenty-five feet wide. Some of them are curved, while others are short and turn at sharp angles.

On warm days little boys may be seen swimming in the canals. They are quick and active and have no trouble in getting out of the way of passing boats. Sometimes you may see a very small child learning to swim. A light rope is tied around his waist and the end is held by an older brother or sister who sits on the doorsteps. When the child is tired he is gently pulled in.

A famous lecturer says: "To go to another city after Venice is like removing from one's ears the fingers which for a little time had closed them to all sounds"; and so it seems to the traveler who goes across the Italian peninsula from the noiseless "City of the Sea" to the greatest port of Italy, Genoa.

GENOA

Genoa is situated on the western coast in a position corresponding to that of Venice on the eastern. Many years ago Venice and Genoa were rivals, and again and again the people of Genoa planned to carry away the bronze horses from St. Mark's.

An American boy or girl will find many interesting things in Genoa. On a very narrow street stands the old house in which Columbus is said to have been born. In a palace there is a mosaic portrait of the discoverer and also three of his letters.

A splendid statue to his memory has been erected by



THE STATUE OF COLUMBUS AT GENOA

the Genoese. It is of white marble and on the four sides of the pedestal are these scenes from his life: Columbus before the council at Salamanca; Columbus taking possession of the New World; Columbus being received by Queen Isabella on his return to Spain; and lastly, Columbus at the close of his life in chains. At the top of the column stands a statue of the great discoverer. His left hand rests on an anchor and beside him crouches an Indian.

PISA



THE LEANING TOWER AND THE CATHEDRAL AT PISA

of fine buildings, among them the famous "Leaning Tower" and a beautiful cathedral.

This tower is the bell tower of the cathedral. It seems

Not far south of Genoa is the very old port of Pisa. Its harbor is now filled up and its commercial glory departed to the important town of Leghorn, the second seaport of Italy. Nevertheless, every traveler wishes to visit the quiet little town because it contains a number of fine buildings,

about to fall, but it has stood in this threatening position for more than five hundred years. The building with its tiers of beautiful marble columns and delicate carvings looks as though it had been erected by fairies, and as if weary of standing it had leaned gently forward to rest.

Inside there is a winding stone staircase, and on each floor doors open out into a circular gallery. On the upper side of the gallery one feels very safe, for the floor slants towards the building. On the lower side, however, he feels as if he were about to slide off the smooth marble floor, for there is no protection except the pillars. Around the top there is a railing, by looking over which one can see the base of the wall thirteen feet behind.

Nobody knows positively whether the builders of this peculiar tower intended it to lean in this strange way or whether it has settled. There is said to be a very old picture of Pisa, in which the belfry is represented as standing upright. This has made people think that the tower leans because part of the foundation once gave way.

The fine old cathedral, which is built of white marble, is interesting from the fact that it contains a great bronze lamp, whose swinging gave to a wise man the idea of the pendulum. The wind blowing through the church made the lamp sway from side to side. The man watched it and finally said to himself, "Something could be made to swing like that, and mark off divisions of time more accurately and much more minutely than we can do it by means of the hourglass." In a short time Galileo constructed a clock with a pendulum.

FLORENCE

Near Pisa and beautifully situated on the Arno River lies Florence, called "the City of Flowers and the Flower of Cities." Indeed flowers are everywhere — in public and private gardens, in market places, on the overhanging bal-



A VIEW OF FLORENCE

Showing the Cathedral Dome and the Campanile

conies of fine old palaces and in the trays of the flower girls.

In the center of the city stands the most famous group of buildings in Florence, a splendid cathedral, a wonderful Campanile, and a very old and interesting Baptistery.

The cathedral, with its glorious dome and its walls of variegated marble, intricately carved, is world-renowned.

In 1294 the Florentines ordered Arnolfo, the most famous cathedral architect, "to raise the loftiest, most sumptuous and most magnificent pile that human invention could devise and human labor execute." For six hundred years succeeding generations of sculptors and artists have added to it their matchless work. The Florentine cathedral was opened for religious worship in 1436, but its decorations were not completed until 1887.

The building of the dome marked an epoch in architectural history, for, with the exception of that of St. Peter's in Rome, which is a little larger, this is the most majestic dome ever erected. On its summit is a marble lantern more than seventy feet in height.

Close beside the church stands the Campanile, or bell tower, which is conceded to be one of the most perfect structures in the world. When a Florentine can find no adequate expression for his admiration of a lovely object, he will exclaim, "It is as beautiful as the Campanile!" No photograph can give an idea of the exquisite colorings of its marbles nor of its intricate carving.



THE CAMPANILE AT FLORENCE

Children born in Florence are baptized in the famous old Baptistery. The panels of its great bronze doors are filled with lifelike figures, on which the artist labored for forty years. The Florentines like to repeat Michelangelo's words of praise, "They are worthy to be the gates of Paradise," and the saying will live as long as the wonderful doors stand.

The chief attraction of Florence is its art galleries, which, though miles in extent, apparently cannot contain all the works of art belonging to the city. Many celebrated statues by world-famous sculptors stand in the streets, where they command the admiration of the passer-by.

Nor can the traveler wonder long at this overflow of priceless art gems when he reflects that Florence can claim as her own a glorious array of genius—sculptors of whom Leonardo da Vinci and Michelangelo are the greatest; writers among whom are Dante, the poet and founder of the Italian language; scientists like Galileo, the astronomer; discoverers like Amerigo Vespucci, who gave to our continent his name; besides a long list of architects, historians, statesmen and painters.

The Pitti Palace, which was the residence of the king when Florence was the capital of Italy, and the Uffizzi Palace on the other side of the Arno contain one of the most valuable and extensive collections of pictures in the world. The two palaces are connected by a bridge having two thoroughfares, one above the other. The upper walk is enclosed and its walls are hung with masterpieces. The lower part of the bridge is lined with small shops, which

for centuries have been occupied by goldsmiths and jewelers.

In the palaces themselves the visitor roams delightedly from one magnificent picture to another. From Fra Angelico's golden angels he passes, perhaps, to some beautiful face painted by Titian, or to that tenderest and most human of mothers, Raphael's "Madonna of the Chair."



A BRIDGE ACROSS THE ARNO IN FLORENCE

The Florentines have many pretty holiday customs. Epiphany, the twelfth day after Christmas, is the great day for children. They put out their shoes and hope that during the night the good "La Befana" will fill the shoes with gifts. "La Befana" is supposed to be an old woman who roams over the earth and on the night of Epiphany places pretty things in the shoes of all deserving boys and

girls. At Epiphany, the children attend a fair at which they purchase little glass trumpets and enjoy the ear-splitting blasts which they can produce.

During Lent fairs are held at the city gates. Cakes made at this season and trinkets and sweetmeats are sold. Some of these fairs have strange names, such as the "Fair of the Curious," the "Fair of the Furious," the "Fair of the Lovers," the "Fair of Contracts," at which coming marriages are announced, and the "Fair of the Rejected Lovers."

On Easter Eve a very old ceremony takes place, — the greatest festival of the Florentine year. It is called the "Burning of the Car." A huge wooden car is hung with fireworks and decorated with the national colors of Italy, red, white and green. Four milk-white oxen with golden-tipped horns draw this car to the cathedral, where they stop directly before the main entrance. Then a wire, which runs from a high altar in the church, is fastened to the top of the car.

At a certain point in the church service a little, artificial white dove with a light in its beak shoots out of the cathedral and darts toward the car. The excitement is intense, and if the fireworks burn well and explode merrily the shouts of the rejoicing people become almost deafening, for they believe that if the car burns brightly the harvest will be good, but if the fire goes out they think that the crops will surely fail. Finally, the dove is drawn back into the church, more fireworks are set off and the "Burning of the Car" is over for that year.

ROME

When Victor Emmanuel became ruler of Italy, he promised the Florentines that their city should soon become the capital of the nation. The promise was fulfilled in 1865, and the king took up his residence in the Pitti Palace. Six years later, however, the court was removed to Rome, where it now remains.



THE TIBER

During the twenty centuries of its existence Rome has witnessed many changes, but one thing remains the same. To-day, as it did thousands of years ago, the historic Tiber flows through the Eternal City. One bridge which still spans the river was erected nearly a century before Christ. The old Romans took great pride in constructing bridges that would endure for hundreds of years, and the title of

one of the most important Roman officials was that of Pontifex, which means "bridge builder."

Ancient Rome stood on seven hills and was surrounded by a high wall fourteen miles long. The wonderful buildings were so solidly constructed that even now their remains are in a good state of preservation. But of all the ruins in Rome the Colosseum is perhaps the grandest. The walls now left standing, which are but one-third of the former structure, have majestically stood for nearly twenty centuries. For hundreds of years this mighty structure served as a quarry to the builders of the city, who took from it the material for palaces, large churches and many smaller edifices. At one time, about four centuries ago, four thousand workmen labored at tearing down the splendid walls. The old Romans regarded their gigantic Colosseum as a monument of perpetuity and they were fond of saying:

"While stands the Colosseum, Rome shall stand;
When falls the Colosseum, Rome shall fall;
And when Rome falls, — the world."

The Colosseum was originally a vast circus where the old Romans flocked for amusement. In early days it could seat more than eighty thousand persons, tier above tier, till the topmost row of spectators looked down one hundred and fifty feet into the arena below. There was no roof, but the building could be partially covered with purple awnings to keep out the sun and the rain.



THE COLOSSEUM

The completion of the Colosseum was celebrated by an opening performance which lasted one hundred days. Men, called gladiators, fought each other and also battled with wild beasts. During this performance more than five thousand wild animals and thousands of men were killed. No record of the latter was kept, for the Romans considered the lives of slaves and captives of very much less account than the lives of imported beasts.

To supply these wild animals hunters went to Asia and Africa and caught lions, tigers, giraffes, leopards, elephants and even rhinoceroses. If you know how expensive it is to keep a small menagerie, you can imagine the cost of bringing this great number of animals to Rome.

Sometimes boat races and naval battles took place in the arena, for it could be flooded with water deep enough to float large vessels. One emperor even had the arena filled with a forest by bringing in large trees from the neighboring hills. Into this forest bears, leopards, lions and other wild animals were let loose and hunters were allowed to shoot them with bows and arrows.



THE ROMAN FORUM

The gladiators were usually slaves, bought and trained for fighting and then sold to the emperor. Sometimes prisoners of war were compelled to fight, and later in

history freemen often trained for combat. The gladiators used short swords, and the victor generally appealed to the emperor and his followers, who indicated by the position of their thumbs whether the victim should be slain or spared. When thumbs were turned up his life was saved, but if the thumbs of the cruel old Romans pointed downward the conquered gladiator must die. Occasionally a victorious slave who had won the admiration of the people by his strength and skill was given his freedom.

The Colosseum is only one of the famous structures whose ruins make Rome a treasure house. Other remarkable Roman ruins are found near by in the Forum, a sunken square from which rise the remains of magnificent temples and palaces. In this open place public speeches were delivered and famous laws framed long before Britain or France was known to the world.

Near the Colosseum, too, stands the Arch of Constantine, the last great Roman gate of triumph. This and other arches were designed to commemorate Roman conquests, and a conqueror expected this recognition of his success.

Dressed in a purple toga embroidered with gold and carrying in his hands a scepter and an olive branch, the victor passed in triumph preceded by the spoils of war, including many of his captives. The captured weapons, jewels and art treasures of the conquered nation were carried on the shoulders of the prisoners or slaves, and sometimes two entire days were needed for this display of



THE ARCH OF CONSTANTINE

booty. After the triumphal procession, the populace was banqueted by the victorious general.

Leaving the ruins of these splendid structures of ancient Rome, the traveler turns to St. Peter's, the most gigantic and magnificent edifice of Christian Rome. The church was designed by Michelangelo, and everything in its vast interior is of the richest and rarest description. One hundred and eighty years were required to complete this building of bewildering dimensions. Its dome alone is one

ninth of a mile around, and the cross on its summit is more than four hundred feet above the street. St. Peter's has been appropriately compared to a city, whose pavements are marble and whose sky is golden; for within it are three hundred and ninety statues, seven hundred and forty-eight columns and forty-four altars.

Viewed from the dome people in the edifice appear like mere dolls, and one hundred thousand persons would not crowd the church. Besides the space in the center of the church, which is large enough for a public square, there is ample room for a half dozen large churches. The paintings of the Evangelists which decorate the cupola seem to be of life size, but the pen in St. Luke's hand is itself seven feet long.

In front of St. Peter's is a spacious square with curving colonnades on either side and a lofty Egyptian obelisk in its center. This obelisk is a solid block of reddish granite and is surmounted by a glittering cross.

An interesting story is told about the placing of the obelisk on its pedestal. When all the tackle was in readiness the spectators were ordered, under penalty of the severest punishment, not to utter a word while the great piece of granite was being lifted. When the hoisting began, the ropes stretched considerably and the obelisk refused to move beyond a short distance. The engineers were amazed and disconcerted. Suddenly a boy shouted at the top of his voice, "Wet the ropes." An officer immediately arrested him for violating the order of silence, but his advice was acted upon. The water shrank the



ST. PETER'S CATHEDRAL, ROME
Showing the Obelisk

ropes and the obelisk was soon hoisted to its pedestal. The boy was taken to the Pope, who forgave his disobedience and then asked what reward he desired for his valuable suggestion.

The boy only asked that his family might have the privilege of supplying all the palm leaves used in St. Peter's and other churches of Rome on Palm Sunday. His request was immediately granted and to this day his grateful descendants have this monopoly.

Close beside St. Peter's and connected with it by a passage, stands the Vatican, the largest palace in the world. This building, ten stories high and covering thirteen acres

of ground, is the residence of the Pope, who is the head of the Roman Catholic Church. The Vatican contains two hundred staircases and eleven thousand halls and apartments. It is a colossal treasure house of art, for its galleries are filled with magnificent paintings, carvings and sculptures. The statue of Apollo Belvedere in the Vatican is one of the most beautiful in the world.

The Pope's guards wear suits with broad perpendicular stripes, red, black and yellow. Their long stockings are also composed of yellow and black stripes. On state occasions they wear brass helmets with heavy white plumes, and in their hands

they carry long spikes with ax heads at one end. These uniforms were designed by Michelangelo, not long after America was discovered.

One of the historic thoroughfares of the world is the Appian Way, which was constructed by the Romans



ON THE APPIAN WAY

more than three hundred years before Christ. For miles on both sides lies the desolate Campagna, a barren plain once fertile and thickly strewn with towns and villages.

In those early days Rome was abundantly supplied



AN OLD ROMAN TOMB ON THE CAMPAGNA

with fresh water which was carried in massive stone tunnels across the Campagna, and miles of the arches of ruined aqueducts still stand. In the sixth century the Goths, enemies of the Romans, cut these immense aqueducts and the fine farming district became a great marsh.

To-day there are few trees and few homes in this wide stretch of country and the land is mostly used by herdsmen who pas-

ture their sheep, goats and cattle there.

On Christmas morning many shepherds come from the

Campagna to pray at St. Peter's, where hundreds of the humble herdsmen dressed in the skins of their flocks may be seen kneeling beside the richest nobles of Italy.

THE BAY OF NAPLES

Travelers say that no spot on earth can surpass the Bay of Naples in beauty. Its curve is a perfect crescent, its waters are clear and blue, and towering majestically above it is the dark, volcanic cone of Vesuvius.

From the water's edge rise beautiful hills, each crowned with distinguished memories of some illustrious Roman who made this shore his summer home. Centuries ago the magnificent watering places along the shore were thronged with splendid chariots, and every available spot of land was occupied by gorgeous marble villas.



LOOKING ACROSS THE BAY AT VESUVIUS

Nearly all traces of this marvelous splendor have been effaced by repeated earthquakes, the sinking of the harbor's



A STREET IN NAPLES

edge below the sea level and the destruction wrought by invading armies.

What do you think is the meaning of the ancient Italian proverb, "See Naples and die"? Although so near a volcano Naples is the largest city in Italy. Its surroundings are exquisitely beautiful, but the city itself is, to put it mildly, horribly unclean and overcrowded. During the last few years great improvements have been made and the good work of transformation is still going on, but the most conspicuous characteristics of the city — dirt, rags and noise — still remain.

Some of the streets, if such they can be called, are but

six feet wide and seem even narrower by reason of the high, gloomy old tenements which rise on either side. In these swarming hives the richer people live on the upper floors, while the poorer classes occupy those nearer the ground. The windows of the buildings are usually filled with uncombed heads whose owners gossip with each other or bargain with passing food venders. On ropes stretched between the houses dingy wearing apparel flaps dismally and constantly.

During the night most of the people of the tenements are huddled into tiny rooms, some of which have no windows and no chimneys. As the floor space is filled with beds, the stoves, chairs, pots and pans, dishes and other articles of furniture may stand on the pavement.

In the daytime the Neapolitans visit, play, wash, sew, cook and eat in the streets. The women's hair is usually unkempt, but on Sundays or festival days its wild disorder is carefully reduced to a state of subjection in full sight of the passer-by.

In and out among the household goods on the pavement the milkmen drive their cows and goats, and milk them in the presence of their customers. Good milk sells at twelve cents a quart and goat's milk at fourteen cents, so many of the most destitute people are unable to buy it.

Another characteristic feature of the Neapolitan street is a portable lunch counter or kitchen where macaroni, fish, bits of meat, fruit, vegetables and snail soup are sold in small portions costing about a penny. The lemonade man and the vender of roasted chestnuts carry on a brisk

business. The latter offers his merchandise in little bouquets, each chestnut being spiked on a short stick.

The fruit and vegetable peddler leads or drives his donkey, which carries heavy baskets of oranges, lemons, bananas, figs, plums and many varieties of vegetables carefully covered



THE LEMONADE MAN

ered with green boughs to protect them from the hot sun. Fuel is so dear that among the poor these vegetables are not cooked, but merely softened in hot water to save the cost of keeping a fire.

Not only are provisions supplied to people in the streets, but drinking water is also brought to them by peddlers, who draw it from the fountains at the street corners or in the public squares. These fountains with their good supply of healthful drinking water constitute one of the most beneficial public works of recent years, for even yet water is not carried through pipes into the tenements.

As soon as new buildings are erected, water will be fur-

nished to the tenements. Much is now being done to improve the housing of the poor, and millions of dollars have already been donated for this purpose.

Neapolitans eat very little meat, for even the poorest cuts are undreamed-of luxuries. Beef sells at thirty cents a pound and all other kinds of meat are proportionately high. The very poorest classes cannot often afford macaroni. When, however, a poor man is fortunate enough to be the proud but brief possessor of a plateful of the steaming mass he is almost breathless with delight.

The pieces on the plate vary from one foot to two feet in length. The eater seizes a handful of the scalding strings by their ends, holds them in the air above his open mouth, and then lets them slip down his throat.

Naples is noted for exporting macaroni, which is simply a mixture of flour and water prepared for market by ma-



MACARONI DRYING

chinery. The dough is put into a press, the bottom of which is pierced with small holes, whose size and shape determine the kind of macaroni. A heavy wooden beam or lever is

brought down upon the dough; this forces it through the holes in the plate. The macaroni is cut off into lengths of three or four feet and the moist strips are hung upon frames where they dry in the sun. In rainy weather the macaroni is of course dried indoors. The air causes the dough to

become brittle as we are accustomed to see it.

Fortunately, the traveler need not always look on the gloomy and pathetic side of Naples. Up on the heights, some of the principal streets are fairly wide, handsome and lined with new apartment houses, shops and hotels. These thoroughfares are always gay with color: awnings with brilliant stripes; flower stalls



PEASANTS PLAYING BEFORE A SHRINE

piled high with scarlet, blue and yellow blossoms; women in bright clothing; and horses and mules decorated with red tassels and shining bells. Some of the houses, too, are painted in gaudy colors which in any city but Naples would be in very bad taste. Here their yellow and pink

fronts with blue and green blinds appear to be in harmony with the bright colors of nature surrounding them.

Musicians are everywhere. They greet the tourist on his arrival and afterwards play and sing beneath his hotel balcony. When this performance is finished they offer verses and music for sale. Wandering minstrels play on bagpipes, while little children dance after them. The hand-organ man plays in front of the houses just as he does in our own country. On church holidays, and especially during the Christmas season, great numbers of peasants come down from the mountains and play on bagpipes and flutes before the sacred pictures and shrines.



THE PUBLIC LETTER-WRITER

Another interesting character in Naples is the public letter-writer. Not many years ago his occupation was almost a necessity, but under the present government immense improvement has been made in popular education. There are still, however, so many illiterate persons in Naples that the occupation will not be discontinued for some time. The scribe and his patron sit behind a small table on which

is a supply of pens, ink and paper. The whole is shaded by a large umbrella fastened to the table.

Although the poverty of the Neapolitans is distressing, no class of people is happier or livelier or believes in living in a merrier fashion. They delight to shout, sing, dance, play, laugh and chatter. Beggars are satisfied to receive a scrap of bread and an onion, and are quite content to lie in the sunshine without knowing where the next food or lodging will come from. If easy work is offered, they are more than likely to refuse it, greatly objecting to exert themselves by carrying a suit case a short distance.

The children of Naples are often remarkably beautiful, with their soft black eyes, clear skin and regular features. It is a wonder that more accidents do not happen in the narrow, crowded streets where so many donkeys, horses, cows and goats wander around. But the toddling youngsters do not appear to mind the confusion and seem very happy. The little people are great beggars, and the merry shouts of children at play may suddenly change to tones of piteous entreaty when a stranger is seen approaching.

THE AMALFI DRIVE

Before leaving Naples nearly every traveler takes the beautiful "Amalfi drive," stopping by the way at the old Capuchin monastery. The road is one of the finest in the world, and winds along the water's edge for miles up and down through pretty nestling towns. Sometimes it runs along a shelf of rock hundreds of feet above the sparkling waters of the bay. After a drive of several hours

beside orange and lemon groves which fill the air with delicious perfume, the picturesque old town of Amalfi is reached. Eight centuries ago this tiny place was a fine,



THE VIEW FROM THE CAPUCHIN MONASTERY, AMALFI

thriving, commercial city, but to-day its grandeur and importance are memories only. The monastery is now used as a hotel, and the superb view from its long cloistered verandas high above the bay in itself amply repays the visitor for his journey.

MT. VESUVIUS

In almost every view of Naples one sees that wonderful volcanic mountain, Vesuvius, rising straight out of the sea. From its summit, which is a huge, rounded mass of yel-

low sulphur, steam and ashes are constantly rising. This ascending cloud is sometimes so large as to appear as a pillar of smoke by day and a torch of fire by night.

Vesuvius is not always of the same height. It is changing constantly as rocks and ashes are thrown out. Before



VESUVIUS IN ERUPTION

an eruption earthquakes are felt, the ground shakes and trembles and the sea becomes very rough. The outbreak is caused by masses of lava forming inside. Before the lava can rise sufficiently high to flow over the mouth of the volcano, its pressure is so great that it bursts through the mountain sides. Solid rocks are torn apart as if they were

pieces of cloth. The release of gases beneath the lava causes clouds of steam and smoke to rise and to carry with them rocks and ashes. Sometimes stones weighing twenty-five tons have been thrown several miles.

The lava pours out of the opening like a river of fire, destroying everything in its path, but it moves so slowly that the peasant who lives on the mountain side usually has plenty of time to get out of its way. Though the lava stream appears to be liquid fire, the heaviest stones may be dashed upon it without making any impression. They will bound off as if the lava were ice.

It takes years for a river of lava to cool, and when it does become cold it forms a layer of solid rock above the land or the older layer. Unnumbered layers of lava spread out over the mountain record the devastation wrought by previous eruptions.

If the peasant has time to escape the flow of lava, perhaps you wonder why a volcanic eruption is to be feared. An eruption fills the air with a thick cloud of smoke and gases, red-hot rocks fall and there is a scorching shower of cinders and fine ashes. In the darkness people lose their way, fall down and are quickly covered by the ashes. Then too an eruption is accompanied by a terrific noise. A person who once experienced an eruption writes: "Throw together all the shipwrecks, bombardments, cataracts, earthquakes, thunder storms, railway accidents and all terrors of the sort you can think of, and you have some representation of the uproar of sound which the eruption of a volcano offers."

Nevertheless people dare to build their homes on the very sides of this great volcano, which for all they know is just as liable to destroy them now with its rivers of lava and its clouds of ashes as it was hundreds of years ago.

Volcanic soil is very good for grape growing, and few parts of the world are more thickly settled than the country around Vesuvius. No very great eruptions have occurred in recent years, so the people feel quite safe and depend upon the laziness of the volcano.

Formerly tourists were obliged to climb fifteen hundred feet through ashes ankle deep to reach the crater. Now an open car on a wire-rope railway transports visitors almost to the summit.

After the tourists leave the cars and ascend the cone, the ground becomes hotter and hotter and they soon reach the edge of the huge bowl filled almost to the brim with molten lava. Within its red, yellow and purple walls is a seething mass of fire out of which pours a dense cloud of smoke and vapor. The fumes of sulphur are almost suffocating, and one cannot remain long standing still because the ground is so hot that it will burn the soles of one's shoes. Here and there one can look down cracks and see the fire beneath. A stick thrust an inch or two below the surface will immediately burst into flame, and a pot of coffee placed over one of the cracks will soon boil.

In an observatory situated on a spur of the mountain scientific men are always stationed with their delicate in-

struments which record the volcanic activity. Their position is one of extreme danger, for at any moment a wave of lava may overwhelm them.

At one time the building was encircled by two streams of fire, and for days the intense heat, the gases and the showers of red-hot stones threatened to destroy them, even if the lava did not.

In the picture you can see a man shoveling ashes and cinders from the steps of the observatory after a slight eruption.

The most terrible eruption of Vesuvius on record occurred more than eighteen hundred years ago. At that time its smooth, fertile slopes showed only good cultivation. Nothing

was feared from the volcano, for within the memory of man it had exhibited no signs of activity. At the foot of the mountain stood two flourishing little cities, Pompeii and Herculaneum. The story of the destruction of Pompeii has been told in a famous novel by Bulwer Lytton, called "The Last Days of Pompeii."



ASHES ON THE STEPS OF THE
OBSERVATORY

POMPEII

“ Wondrous and awful are thy silent halls,
O kingdom of the past!
There lie the bygone ages in their palls,
Guarded by shadows vast;
Thy forms and creeds have vanished,
Tossed out to wither like unsightly weeds
From the world’s garden banished.” — Lowell.

Pompeii especially was a prosperous and beautiful city, where many Roman nobles spent several months each year.

One fine day in August, when the people were going about their work as usual or enjoying themselves at a gladiatorial contest, a column of smoke burst without warning from the overhanging mountain. The smoke rose and expanded until it hid the sun and cast a shadow over the earth for many miles. At midday the city was in total darkness, lighted only by bursts of flame from the terrible volcano.

Soon a thick, scorching shower of ashes and cinders fell to a depth of about three feet. Then came a deluge of hot pumice-stones, seven or eight feet deep, setting the city afire. Meanwhile the earth rocked with repeated shocks and the air resounded with deafening peals of thunder.

In the darkness no one could tell in which direction to go. People tried to escape, but the rain of rocks and ashes became heavier and the air was filled with choking sulphur fumes. Most of the fugitives were struck down and quickly covered by the storm of ashes. Finally a flood of hot, black mud rushed down the mountain side and completed the destruction. In three days no sign of the city remained. It lay buried under a thick layer of ashes and

mud, and after a while the world forgot its very existence. About seventeen hundred years afterwards an Italian, digging a well in his garden, found himself suddenly in an old Pompeian dwelling. The government was notified and excavations were begun. But Italy is able to set aside so small a sum each year for the work that at the present rate



A STREET IN POMPEII

another half century will be required to unearth the whole of the buried city.

Pompeian streets are so narrow that two chariots could barely have passed between the sidewalks. Large blocks of lava form the well-preserved pavements on which the old Pompeians walked during the time of Christ; and raised to a level with the curb are high stepping stones used in wet weather to keep the sandaled feet of the ladies from the mud.

The sidewalks are also raised and so very narrow that a

person about to open a house door from within was obliged to give a shout of warning to the passing pedestrians, lest the sudden swinging of the door knock some one down.

The lower stories of the excavated dwellings are of brick, concrete or stone, but the upper portions are chiefly made of wood. All the roofs, except one, were either crushed in by the hot ashes or burned.

The more magnificent houses were each built around a spacious court in the center of which was a beautiful marble



THE COURT OF A POMPEIAN HOUSE

basin containing a fountain. The gardens, artistically laid out with flower beds, were surrounded by graceful columns and bright wall paintings. The walls of the houses were richly decorated in fresco, and from

the ornamented ceilings hung magnificent bronze lamps. The guide points out one ruin that was a physician's home, where surgical instruments were discovered; another was a merchant's store, for there were found scales for weighing merchandise; a third ruin must have been a jeweler's shop, because it contained medallions, gold pins, bracelets and cameos. Close beside a wine shop stands a bakery, in the ovens of which burned loaves of bread were found.

That Pompeii had a good water supply is clearly shown by the many public fountains and drinking troughs for horses found in the streets. The baths in the dwellings were heated by hot-air flues, and the water pipes of lead are such as we use to-day.

There have already been uncovered in Pompeii two forums, eight temples, two theaters and an amphitheater which had a seating capacity of twenty thousand. One of the theaters could accommodate five thousand persons, and in its aisles were found several numbered seat checks, showing that the ancient system of seating did not differ much from our present method. The stage, the dressing rooms for the actors, the opening for the curtain and the place where the orchestra sat can still be seen.

At the time of the eruption in 79 A.D. an election was about to be held in Pompeii. Signs with glaring red letters urging the citizens to support this or that particular candidate and describing his excellent and peculiar qualifications for the office were found posted in conspicuous places. Signs of grocers, butchers and other tradespeople can still be easily read, and on the wall of one house the Greek alphabet rudely scratched by a childish hand is perfectly legible.

HERCULANEUM

The other buried city, Herculaneum, was overwhelmed by a flood of red-hot lava, instead of being covered by layers of pumice-stone and black mud. On cooling, the molten lava became solid rock through which it is very difficult to cut. The excavation of Herculaneum is, therefore, slow

and expensive work, and only a small part of the city has been brought to light.

The houses, decorations and implements are much like those in Pompeii. In both cities hundreds of bronze



A STREET IN HERCULANEUM

and marble statues, exquisite paintings and mosaics have been found. These relics are exhibited in the National Museum of Naples.

In other galleries are collected things which show us how the people

lived, — their cooking utensils, tools, small furnaces, bath tubs and money chests, which are still in good condition. One room contains food prepared eighteen hundred years ago. The loaves of bread are shrunken and discolored, but the eggs are as white and natural as when boiled eighteen centuries ago.

SORRENTO

One of the finest carriage roads in the world extends along the shore from Pompeii to Sorrento, a beautiful town on the Bay of Naples. It is charmingly situated among orange and lemon groves and is a favorite spot for residences.

CAPRI

Not far from Sorrento and directly across the bay from Naples lies the island of Capri, and on every pleasant day a little steamer brings tourists from Naples and Sorrento to visit it.

The most wonderful feature of Capri is perhaps the Blue Grotto in the cliffs on the north side of the island.



THE TOWN OF CAPRI

Near the mouth of the cave lie many small boats which dart out to meet the approaching steamer. Their owners bang against each other and shout and scold as each tries to be the first to reach the steamer and secure passengers. These rowboats are very small and hold only two passengers besides the boatman. The reason is soon apparent, for the entrance to the grotto is only about a yard high and

little wider. As the boat nears the opening, the rower jerks in his oars, seizes the roof and sides of the entrance with his hands and shoots the boat into the grotto.

The interior seems like a great fairy palace, whose rocky walls and roof sparkle with a beautiful, bluish light which no painter has ever been able to reproduce. Its floor of light blue water is very smooth and looks like shimmering satin. The blades of the oars when dipped



A STREET IN CAPRI

in it gleam like jewels, and a hand trailing through the wonderfully colored liquid appears like a streak of silver. When some of the boatmen dive into the water and swim around the boats their

bodies seen through the water seem to be coated with beautiful, glistening silver.

The reason for this remarkable coloring is that there is no opening in the roof of the cave, and the only place where the light can come in is the hole through which the boats enter. This opening into the grotto is much larger under water than it is above, so that sunlight must go down into the water on the outside and come up through it into the

cave. It goes down as golden sunlight and comes up like radiant blue moonlight.

On the island there are two towns, Capri and Anacapri. They both stand high up on the steep rocks away from the shore, because long ago it was necessary to build them where they could not easily be reached by bold pirates, who often robbed the coast towns and sometimes captured the inhabitants and sold them into slavery.

The streets are only about five feet wide and are paved with small round stones. Until recently, there were no roads for carriages or wagons, and those who did not

walk, rode upon donkeys. One peculiar characteristic of life in Capri impresses the traveler almost immediately: nearly all of the hard work is done by women and girls. They serve as porters and carry heavy trunks on their heads; they labor in the fields plowing and harvesting; they make shoes, pave roads and build houses. It is a



THE PORTERS OF CAPRI

strange sight to see women carrying huge stones on their heads easily going up and down the steep paths. They build their houses of stone, fill the cracks between them with cement and cover the whole with plaster, making a



A STREET DANCER, CAPRI

dwelling that will last for several hundred years. In spite of their hard lives, the women of Capri are unusually beautiful and are graceful dancers. Though poor, they seem to be always happy and busy, and when not employed doing the work of men, they are knitting, carrying water, selling coral or leading little donkeys upon which visitors may ride.

The scarcity of men on the island is due to the fact that most of the natives are sailors or fishermen and they sometimes make voyages which keep them away from home for several years at a time. Some of them leave early in the spring to hunt for coral in different parts of the Mediterranean Sea and return to Capri only at the close of the season.

ISCHIA

On the other side of the Bay of Naples is the island of Ischia, which is even more beautiful, perhaps, but not so safe as its neighbor, Capri. Every year for centuries Ischia has enticed thousands of visitors by its wonderful beauty. This attractiveness has proved to be a terrible misfortune, for seventy thousand people have been destroyed there by earthquakes. According to an old Latin poet, a rebellious giant, Typhoeus, dwells below Ischia, and tiring of the heavy burden resting upon him, ever and anon shakes the earth in his convulsive efforts to rid himself of the enormous weight.

One summer, nearly thirty years ago, there were about twenty thousand



ISCHIA

people living on the island and every incoming steamer added hundreds of tourists to that number. The principal town, Casamicciola, was filled with pleasure seekers enjoying the magnificent scenery and the beautiful weather.

The evening of the twenty-eighth of July was perfect. Some of the visitors walked in the gardens, delighting in the refreshing sea breezes and the delicious perfume of the flowers; others gathered in the brightly lighted hotel

parlors listening to gay music. All nature was peaceful and not one of that happy company thought of danger.

Suddenly an earthquake shook the island. It lasted only fifteen seconds, but when the shock was over the scene of desolation was beyond description. Immense buildings were crushed in as though they had been built of cards, and not a single dwelling was left standing.

A noted writer tells us that in a certain hotel, a few moments before the shock, an English tourist, seated at the piano, began to play Chopin's Funeral March. A Frenchman, disliking the dispiriting selection, hurriedly left the crowded room, and he alone of all the audience was saved. The well-built hotel collapsed as though its walls had been made of paper, and all its guests, except the Frenchman, were buried under the débris.

Nevertheless, no one who has visited the Bay of Naples can fail to agree with the poet when he says:

“My soul to-day
Is far away,
Sailing the blue Vesuvian bay.
With watchful eyes
My spirit lies
Under the walls of Paradise.

“Far, vague, and dim
The mountains swim,
While on Vesuvius' misty brim,
With outstretched hands,
The gray smoke stands
O'erlooking the volcanic lands.

“There Ischia smiles
O'er liquid miles,
And yonder — bluest of the isles —
Calm Capri waits,
Her sapphire gates
Beguiling to her bright estates.

“No more, no more,
The worldly shore
Upbraids me with its loud uproar.
With dreamful eyes
My spirit lies
Under the walls of Paradise.”

PEASANT LIFE

But however much its beauty enchants him, no traveler on his journey through Italy can fail to notice the extreme poverty of its lower classes. The peasant does not often lead an easy life, for the weather is not always warm even in the land of blue skies and golden sunshine, and his house is uncomfortable and his fire insufficient when the cold winds blow from the mountains. But the peasant farmers are patient and hard-working. On market days when they come into town to sell their produce one cannot but be struck with the intelligence of many of their handsome browned faces.

Two of the farmers' most successful crops are olives and grapes. Every year Italy exports great quantities of olives, olive oil and wine to all parts of Europe and to the United States. Long ago olive trees were sacred to



RETURNING FROM MARKET

Minerva, the goddess of peace, and even now an olive branch is used as an emblem of peace.

The foliage is of a dull, grayish green and the fruit looks like a little plum. The olives we use on the table are picked green and pickled, but if they had been left to ripen they would have turned a dark purple, almost black. When they are fully ripe the oil is pressed out, the finer being used for food, while the coarser is burned in lamps.

The vintage season is the most important time of the year to the Italian peasant. The clusters of grapes are gathered in wooden vessels which grow narrow towards the base. When these vessels are full the grapes are emptied into a press fixed above a great cask, and the juice is squeezed out by treading on the fruit with bare feet just as in Biblical times.

Peasants who live on the great hills are herdsmen rather than farmers, and every member of the family has his share of work to do. The boys herd the flocks of goats; the girls watch the sheep which furnish the wool that supplies the family with stockings and winter clothing. Even the aged grandmother carries a distaff, and spins the yarn with deft fingers while she is tending the sheep.

The houses in the smallest towns are huge buildings, often six or seven stories high, and are set close together on the narrow, roughly paved streets. Every village has its public well. Everywhere throughout Italy, on the bridges, by the roadside and in little niches in the moldering walls, may be seen the cross. The roadside crosses are usually of black wood, and many of them are protected from the weather by little sloping wooden roofs.

Beggars seem to be everywhere, but their favorite begging place is on a long hill where carriages must move slowly.



AN ITALIAN STREET

Many of the most persistent beggars are little children, some of whom are very bright and pretty. Groups of them surround a stranger and make themselves so annoying that he gladly gives them money to get out of their way.



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AN ITALIAN QUARTER IN NEW YORK CITY

Poverty, lack of employment, and over-population cause a large number of peasants and villagers to leave their homes to find work in the Western Hemisphere. Especially is this true of the lower classes in southern Italy, where more than half of all the families have an annual income of less than one hundred dollars each, and the

average yearly income does not exceed one hundred and sixty dollars.

Forty years ago it was almost impossible to tempt any of the home-loving Italians from their native land, but during the last sixteen years, and especially since 1900, the emigration has been unceasing. Almost three million five hundred thousand Italians have emigrated to America. So great has been the exodus that the syndic of a town in southern Italy in his address to the Prime Minister said, "I salute you in the name of eight thousand constituents, of whom three thousand are already in America and the remaining five thousand are preparing to go."

Most of the Italians who land in America are industrious, and thousands of them are employed in our country building bridges, railways and streets. They live very simply, and out of small wages manage to save something to send home to their families in Italy. They get along without many of the comforts which Americans consider necessary, and often accept smaller pay for their labor.

SICILY

In the Mediterranean Sea lies the beautiful island of Sicily, which belongs to Italy. Can you tell what strait separates it from the "toe of the boot"?

Sicily is said to have more varieties of wild flowers than any other country, and its lovely valleys are covered with vineyards, orange and lemon groves, palms and cornfields. During the Sicilian winter the sun shines brightly, roses



SICILIAN TYPES

and violets bloom and almond blossoms and lavender perfume the air.

But in spite of the delightful surroundings the peasants are the poorest and most wretched people in the kingdom of Italy. The land is owned by wealthy families, who seldom live on the island, but lease their property to men who either charge exorbitant rents for small sections of it, or employ peasants to cultivate it, paying them a mere pittance for their labor.

The Sicilian laborer is half-starved, poorly clothed and never given the full value of his work. It is little wonder that he often commits robbery and worse crimes. There are large sulphur mines in Sicily, and the people who work in them are even more unfortunate than those on the farms, for the labor is very hard and the remuneration even smaller in proportion.

In Sicilian towns the streets are never quiet. Peddlers of fish, nuts, fruit and vegetables call for purchasers. Milkmen drive their herds of goats from door to door and milk them in the presence of their customers. Water sellers do a good business in hot weather, and itinerant cooks are always busy. The cook, who carries a small stove and a basket of food, will in a few minutes prepare a meal consisting of chestnut soup, fish, meat served in olive oil, oranges and dates.

The Sicilian cart, with its panels filled with brightly-colored pictures, looks like a small moving-picture show. Bible stories and historical events are the favorite subjects for illustration, and sometimes a cart will be ornamented



A SICILIAN CART

with a series of chronological paintings, scenes from the life of Columbus, for instance: Columbus when he was a boy; Columbus at the Spanish court; Columbus starting on his voyage of discovery and the return of Columbus to the Old World.

The cart, a large box perched on two high wheels, has no seats, although seats can be placed in it for the use of passengers when needed. No matter how large or heavy the load, the faithful, sturdy little donkey is able to haul it along. When not at work this family friend lives in the corner of the sitting room, for the poor Sicilian thinks that what is good enough for him is not too good for his donkey.

MT. ETNA

On the island of Sicily there is a volcano which is even larger than Vesuvius. The crater of Mt. Etna is two or three times as large as that of Vesuvius, and the top of the mountain is eleven thousand feet above the sea. As there is no railroad to the crater, it is difficult to reach it, even with the aid of mules and guides. Around the base of the mountain are fine groves of orange and lemon trees, and higher up are beautiful vineyards, but vegetation becomes more scanty as one ascends, and for about one thousand feet from the summit nothing can grow.

An old Greek myth tells us that the island of Sicily was the favorite resort of Proserpina, daughter of Ceres, goddess of agriculture. In Sicily Proserpina wandered about all day gathering flowers on the green slopes of Mt. Etna.

One day Pluto, the god of the under world, saw Proserpina sitting on a mossy bank and, descending in his dark chariot drawn by fiery horses, he carried her off.

When the sun had sunk below the horizon, Ceres returned from the fields and missed her daughter. Night came on and still Proserpina did not appear; so Ceres kindled a torch in the volcanic fires of Mt. Etna and started out to search for her. All of Ceres' daily duties were neglected; rain no longer refreshed the flowers and grain, green things perished and famine threatened the people. They cried and prayed for help, but, absorbed in her great grief, Ceres paid no attention to their distress. At last the ruler of the gods demanded that Pluto should free



MT. ETNA AND THE OBSERVATORY

Proserpina and ordered him to bring the girl to earth, where she might remain if she had eaten nothing during her stay in the under world.

It was found, however, that Proserpina had that very day taken some pomegranate seeds, and it was finally agreed that for each seed she had eaten she should spend one month every year in the gloomy kingdom of Pluto. So Proserpina lingers on our bright earth only six months at a time, for she had swallowed six seeds. When her daughter is with her Ceres cheerfully attends to her duties and we enjoy summer, but when the six months are over and Proserpina leaves her mother, Ceres returns to her cave and cannot be persuaded to come out. Then the plants wither and we have winter.

MESSINA

Not very far from Mt. Etna is the city of Messina, called "the Garden of the Mediterranean." Its piers are always crowded with great piles of crated oranges and lemons, casks of wine and oil and boxes of olives.

Find Messina on the map.

On what strait is it?

What city on the mainland is almost directly opposite?

On the twenty-eighth of December, 1908, Messina and Reggio were the scene of one of the most direful calamities in the world's history, when two hundred thousand lives and more than a billion dollars' worth of property were destroyed by an earthquake. In less than five minutes, early on that December morning, these two prosperous cities and a number of smaller towns were crushed into heaps of smoking ruins.

Suddenly, without warning, the earth began to tremble and a great shock followed a few seconds later. The sea drew back as if gathering its strength for a mighty onward rush. A moment later a wall of water over thirty feet high rose and hurled itself upon the ruins, engulfing whole streets near the water front.

Foundations were wrenched from under buildings, and in the flourishing cities of Messina and Reggio scarcely one stone remained on another.

Language is inadequate to describe the horrors of that early morning: clouds of dust; opening earth; the inward rush of the sea; crashing walls; devouring flames, and more awful than all these, the shrieks of thousands of injured

human beings entombed in the ruins. So terrifying was the scene that many of those who escaped lost their reason. Among the dead in Messina and Reggio were several English and American tourists and the United States Consul and his wife.

All nations extended substantial assistance as well as heartfelt sympathy, and King Victor and Queen Helena



IN MESSINA AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE

hastened to the scene of disaster. Their unselfish devotion to their stricken people gave to the world "a new interpretation of kingship." They worked untiringly, ministering to the survivors, directing the work of rescue, and inspiring courage in their stricken subjects by their own bravery. Under the King's wise leadership the wounded were cared for, the starving fed, the search for the injured and the dead hastened and a start made towards clearing away the débris preparatory to the rebuilding of the cities.

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SARDINIA AND ELBA

Sicily is only one of a number of islands which Italy owns. Elba, just off the northwestern coast of the mainland, is one of her possessions; and Sardinia, which next to Sicily is the largest island in the Mediterranean Sea, is another.

Find Sardinia on the map.

Sardinia exports wines, olives, olive oil, salt, charcoal and fish. Can you think of a small fish belonging to the herring family named after this island?

The people of Sardinia are descended from an old dwarfish race, and even to-day they are very short, the tallest seldom measuring more than fifty or sixty inches in height.

COLONIES IN AFRICA

(See map on page 80)

ERITREA

Italy has two colonies in Africa. One of them, Eritrea, on the Red Sea, is a strip of land six hundred and seventy miles in length, and its most important town, Massowah, is situated on a small coral island near the mainland. Massowah is the natural port of Abyssinia, and the exports from its busy harbor are precious metals, coffee, hides and mother-of-pearl.

Eritrea has a mixed population. There are some Italians, wandering tribes of Arabs, and the Abyssinians, who live in the northern highlands. The Abyssinians have high foreheads, straight noses, thick lips and almost woolly hair. They are intelligent and apparently polite, but their courteousness is not sincere. They measure the respect due a person by the number of his servants, and it is their custom to go about with all the servants they can get together. When one of them shops or visits, the whole household runs beside the mules.

One traveler says of this people: "My two most lingering impressions of the Abyssinians are the smell of the rancid butter, with which they all pomade their hair, and the sight of the ridiculous straw umbrellas, shaped like that of Robinson Crusoe, which are paraded everywhere without regard to the weather."



AN ARAB PRAYING IN THE DESERT

ITALIAN SOMALILAND

Somaliland is the other Italian possession in Africa. It is on the eastern coast of Africa and has an area of one hundred thousand square miles. The natives are good-humored but extremely lazy. Their favorite position is to stand at ease on one foot, while they hold the other in one hand. Every Somali carries a spear, and by the number of brass bands on its handle you may know how many men he has killed.

Most of the land is strewn with boulders, and vegetation is scanty. The Somalis who live near the coast are traders, sailors and fishermen, and those who live farther inland have large herds of camels, sheep and horses.

Even though most of the Italian cities are so ancient, the United Kingdom of Italy is very young. It is less than fifty years since Venice, Genoa, Rome, Florence, Naples, Sicily, Sardinia and a few other independent states decided to become one country under one king.

Victor Emmanuel III, the present king, is a good ruler and wishes to know about everything important that occurs in his kingdom. He personally examines the condition of hospitals, navy yards, soldiers' quarters and public institutions.

King Victor and his wife, Queen Helena, lead a very quiet life, and are beloved by their subjects, especially by the very poor, who realize that their sovereigns are



QUEEN HELENA



VICTOR EMMANUEL III

devoted to their welfare and are endeavoring to alleviate their misery. The king and queen are very charitable, and when traveling through a city they usually ask that the money which would be spent in entertaining them, be given to the poor.

PRONOUNCING VOCABULARY

KEY: — *āle*, *senāte*, *cāre*, *ām*, *ärm*, *ask*, *final*, *all*; *ēve*, *ēvent*, *ënd*, *fēr*n, *patent*; *ice*, *idea*, *ill*; *ōld*, *ōbey*, *ōrb*, *ōdd*; *ūse*, *ūnite*, *rude*, *full*, *ūp*, *ūrn*; *pity*; *fōod*, *fōot*, *out*, *oil*; *chair*; *go*, *sing*, *ink*; *then*, *thin*.

(Webster).

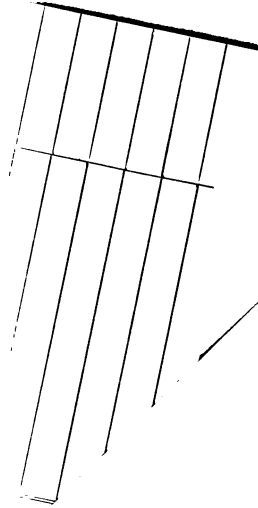
acacia	ā-kā'shā	Benares	bēn-ā'rēz
Afghanistan	āf-gān'ī-stān'	Bengal	bēn-gal'
Agra	ā'grā	Boer	boōr
Aire	ār	Brahman	brā'mān
Alameda	{ā'lā-mā'dā ā'lā-mē'dā	Buddha	bōōd'ā
Amalfi	ā-māl'fē	buffetier	būf'ēt-ēr'
Andaman	ān-dā-mān'	cairn	kārn
Antilles	ān-tīl'ēz	Cairo	kā'rō
Appian	āp'ī-ān	Campagna	kām-pān'yā
asphyxiated	ās-fīk'sī-āt'ēd	campanile	{kām-pā-nē'lā; kām-pā-nīl; nīl
Bab el Mandeb	{bāb'ēl mān'dēb bāb'ēl mān'dēb	Capri	kā'prē
Bahrein	bā-rān'	Caribbean	kār'ī-bē'ān
Baluchistan	bā-lōō'chī-stān'	Casamicciola	kā'sā-mīt-chō'lā
Banff	bām'f or bānf	caste	kāst
Bannockburn	bān'ūk-būrn	Cetewayo	{sēt'ī-wā'yō kēch-wā'yō
Bantus	bān'tōōz	Cheops	kē'ōps
bastion	bās'chūn	cobra	kō'brā; kōb'rā
Basutoland	bā-sōō'tō-lānd	collier	kōl'yēr
Bechuanaland	{bēch'ōō-ā'nā- lānd'	coliseum	{kōl'ī-sē'ūm kōl'ō-sē'ūm
Bechuanas	bēch'ōō-ā'nāz	colosseum	
		Constantine	kōn'stān-tīn

Constantinople { kŏn-stăn'tī-
nō'p'l
Dante dăn'tē
Darjeeling dār-jē'ling
débris dā'brē'; dā'brē
Demerara dēm'ēr-ā'rā
dhow dou
Dindings dīn-dīngz'
Dinka dīn'kā
doge dōj
Durban dūr'băn'
Edinburgh ēd'n-būr-ō
ekka ēk'ā
Epiphany ē-pīf'ā-nī
Erin ēr'īn; ē'rīn
Eritrea ā-rē-trē'ā
eucalyptus ū'kā-līp'tūs
Fijian fē'jē-ăn
Florentine flōr'ēn-tēn
Fraser frā'zēr
Ganges găn'jēz
Genoa jēn'ō-ā
Genoese jēn'ō-ēz' or ēs'
ghat gôt
gondola gŏn'dō-lā
gondolier gŏn'dō-lēr'
Guiana gē-ā'nā
hamal hā-māl'
Hamite hām'īt
Hanuman hūn'ōō-măn'
Hebrides hēb'rī-dēz
Helena hēl'ē-nā
Heliopolis hēl'ī-ōp'ō-līs
Herculaneum hūr'kū-lā-nē-ūm

Himalaya hī-mā'lā-yā
Hindus hīn'dōōz
Hobart hō'bärt; bært
howdah hou'dā
Hugli hōō'glē
Iona ē-ō'nā; ī-ō'nā
Ischia ēs'ky-ā
Jacques Cartier zhāk kār'tyā'
Jaipur jī'pōor
Johannesburg yō'hăn'ēs-bürg
Kafir kā'fēr
Kalahari kā'lā-hā'rī
karri kār'ī
Khaibar kī'bār
khaki kā'kē
Khartum kār'tōom'
khedive kē-dēv'
Kuria Muria kōō'rē-ā mōō'rē-ā
Kuttub Minar kŭ-tōōb'mē-nār
Laccadive lāk'ā-dīv'
Lagos lā'gōōsh
Leonardo da } lā'ō-nār'dō dā
Vinci } vēn'chē
Madras { mā-drās'
ma-drās'
Maoris mā'ō-rīz
marquis mār'kwīs
Massowah } mās-sou'ā
Massaua }
Melanesia { mēl-ā-nē'shī-ā;
shā
Michelangelo mī'kēl-ăn'jē-lō
Micronesia { mī'krō-nē'shī-ā;
shā

Mogul	mô-gûl'	Shantung	shân'toôn
Mohammedan	mô-hâm'éd-ân	Sierra Leone	sí-ěr'á lê-ô'
Nana	nâ'nâ	Sigiri	sê-gê'rê
Natal	nâ-tâl'	Sikh	sêk
Nepal	ne-pal' ; nê-pôl'	Singapore	sín'gâ-pôr
New Hebridean	hêb'ri-dê'ân	Socotra	{ sô-kô'trâ
Nigeria	nî-jê'rî-â	Sokotra	{ sôk'ô-trâ
pageant	pă'jênt ; pă'jênt	Sorrento	sôr-rên'tô
Papua	{ păp'ôo-â	Sous-le-cap	sôo'-lê-kâ
	{ pă'pôo-â	Sudan	sôo'dân'
Papuan	păp'û-ân ; ôo-ân	Sudanese	sôo'dâ-nêz
pariah	{ pă'-rî-â ; pâr'î-â ;	Suez	sôo-êz' ; s
	{ pă-rî-â	Taj Mahal	tăj mâ-hâ
Parsi	păr'sê ; pâr-sê'	Tanganyika	tân'gân-yi
Parsee		Tara	tă'râ ; tât
Pechili	pă'chê-lê'	Teheran	tê'h'rân'
Penang	pê-năng'	Thames	têmz
Perim	pă-rêm'	Thebes	thêbz
Pharaoh	fă'rô ; fâ'râ-ô	Tintoretto	tên'tô-rêt'
Pietermaritz-	{ pē'tēr-mâr'its-	Tobago	tô-bâ'gô
burg		Transvaal	trâns-vâl'
Pisa	pē'sâ ; pē'zâ	Tyne	tîn
Pitti	pēt'tē	Uganda	ôo-gân'dâ
Pompeian	pôm-pē'yân	Vaal	vâl
Pompeii	pôm-pă'yē	Watling	wôt'ling
Port Said	pôrt sâ-êd'	Wei-hai-wei	wă'hî'wă'
Proserpina	prô-sûr'pî-nâ	woomera	{ wôo'mēr-
Raphael	răf'â-êl ; ră'fâ-êl	womerah	
Reggio	rêd'jô	Zambesi	{ zâm-bâ'zê
Rhodesia	rô-dê'zhî-â ; zî-â		{ bē'zî
Rialto	rê-âl'tô ; rî-âl'tô	Zulus	zôo'lôoz
Saskatchewan	săs-kăch'ê-wôn		

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